

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 720.—VOL. XXVIII.

OFFICE 190 STRAND LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

SEASONABLE DELICACY
FOR LUNCHEON, DINNER, AND SUPPER.
BROWN AND POLSON'S CORN FLOUR
AS CUSTARD, BLANC MANGE, BAKED PUDDING, Etc.
WITH STEWED FRUIT OF ANY KIND.

LIBERTY'S AUTUMN DRESSES.

ART FABRICS

ALL PATTERNS POST FREE.
DRESS FABRICS AT
EAST INDIA HOUSE,
FURNITURE FABRICS AT
CHESHAM HOUSE,
REGENT STREET, W.

LIBERTY'S UMRITZUR CASHMERE, in an entire range of New Colours, for Autumn Costume, Made of the Purest Indian Wool, combining the softness and warmth of Indian Cashmere with the texture and durability of European Fabrics. Amongst the colours are Myrtle Greens, Peacock Blues, Terra Cotta and Venetian Reds, Dead-Leaf Browns, Golds, Olive and Sage Greens, Drabs, Black, &c., 25s. per piece of 9 yds., 26 inches wide, also in a thin make, 21s.

LIBERTY'S NAGPORE SILK for ARTISTIC MORNING GOWNS.—From the faintest Straw Colour to the darkest Sapphire, and other choice and rare colours, 25s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S RUMCHUNDER SILK for RECEPTION TOILETTES.—Pure, thick, and soft draping, in Black or White, and a few Colours, from 35s. to 70s. per piece of 7 yards, about 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for EVENING ROBES.—Colour printed, of a fine texture, and in both bright and subdued colours, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

LIBERTY'S MYSORE SILK for BALL DRESSES.—Gold Printed, rare and conventional designs, copied by permission from the originals in the Indian Museum, from 35s. per piece of 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

CURTAINS.—LIBERTY'S New Material for Bedroom Curtains and Furniture is Lahore, Mirzapore, and Arungabad Chintz, a remarkably soft Fabric, printed with Oriental Designs, in a variety of Tints and Shades, most tastefully combined.

EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST
EXTRA TOAST

For Lovers of Dainties.
Appetising for Breakfast.
Excellent for Luncheon.
Unique for Dessert.
Incomparable for Tea.
Delicious with Milk.
Unsurpassed with Wine.
Sold by Grocers, &c.

Crisp, Fresh, & Delicious.
Wilson's "Extra Toast."
Finest Biscuits Made.
The Genuine American.
So Light and Flaky.
D. CHALLEN, Consignee,
Mildmay Road, London.
A. Laird, Agent, Glasgow.

CASH'S EMBROIDERED FRILLINGS.

These Frillings are Embroidered in various colours and designs, producing a very pretty and novel effect on the Dresses of Ladies and Young Children.
Samples and Descriptive Circulars free by post.

J. and J. CASH, Coventry.

IRISH NOT ONLY EXCEL FOREIGN LINENS AS "DAYLIGHT DOTH A LAMP," BUT ARE CHEAPER.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

IRISH LINENS: Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard, 2½ yards, 2s. 6d. ditto (the most durable article made, and far superior to any foreign manufactured goods). Roller Towelling, 18 inches wide, 3½d. per yard. Surplice Linen, 8½d. per yard. Linen Dusters, 3s. 3d.; Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. doz. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 10d. yd.

DAMASK TABLE LINEN: Fish Napkins, 2s. 6d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 11½d.; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 9s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 5s. 6d. doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, &c., woven and embroidered.

IRISH LACE: Collars, Sets, and Trimming Laces, in Crochet, Guipure, Appliqué, Point, and Limerick, at lowest wholesale prices.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING: Baby Linen, Dress Materials, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, Undervests, Pants; also Lace and Linen Curtains, and Lace Goods of every description. Samples and Price Lists of the above post free from ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, BELFAST.

RAPHAEL TUCK and SONS' ART PUBLICATIONS.

EIGHTEEN FLORAL STUDIES. IN THREE SETS, CONTAINING SIX STUDIES EACH. SIX SHILLINGS THE SET.

PAINTED BY AUGUSTA REICHELDT.
THE LATEST AND CHOICEST SERIES ISSUED.
FOR COPYING, FOR FRAMING, FOR THE PORTFOLIO.
OF ALL ARTIST COLOURMEN, AND AT LEADING STATIONERY AND ART STORES.

FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT

SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED

GUARANTEED PURE COCOA ONLY.

PULLARS' DYE-WORKS, PERTH.

PULLARS' are the largest and most complete Dyeing and Cleaning Works either in Perth or elsewhere. Receiving Offices and Agents in London and in all Towns of any size in Great Britain. London Offices—2, Blackfriars Road, S.E., 8, Sloane St., S.W., 6, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Parcels called for and delivered Daily by our own Vans. Daily despatches of Goods to and from Works. Appliances and Machinery of the most improved kinds for Cleaning, Dyeing, and Finishing Soiled and Faded CURTAINS, DRESSES, POLONAISES, &c. *Nettoyage à Sec*—the Parisian process of Dry Cleaning—has been extensively used for many years. CAUTION.—In sending Parcels or Letters to any of J. PULLAR and SONS' Offices or Agencies Ladies ought invariably to see that the parties are really acting for PULLAR'S DYE-WORKS at Perth. Messrs. Pullar have no works in London; and, there being several Dye-Works at Perth, the above caution is necessary. PARCELS POST.—Complete arrangements have been made for this system. Parcels can be sent through any Post Office direct to PULLARS' extensive Works. Post Parcels must be addressed "PULLARS' DYE-WORKS, PERTH."

J. PULLAR & SONS, DYERS TO THE QUEEN, PERTH.

ADAMS'S

FURNITURE

POLISH

Has obtained the highest awards wherever exhibited. Unlike other preparations for similar purposes, it leaves no trace of grease or dirt, but imparts a beautiful mirror-like gloss, not liable to be sullied by the touch of the hand, hot plates, &c.
SOLD BY GROCERS, CHEMISTS, IRON-MONGERS, CABINET MAKERS, &c.
MANUFACTORY—VICTORIA PARK, SHEFFIELD.
CAUTION.—See that the Name is on the Bottle, and beware of cheap imitations.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1878.

PURE, MILD, and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and MOST WHOLESOME.
THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES.
The Gold Medal, Dublin Exhibition, 1865.

20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST. FIRST ESTABLISHED 1825.

NEAVE'S FOOD

FOR

INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

LANCET.—"Carefully prepared and highly nutritious." BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.—"Well adapted for children, aged people, and invalids." IN ONE POUND ONE SHILLING CANISTERS. Sold Everywhere Wholesale of the Manufacturers,
J. R. NEAVE and CO., FORDINGBRIDGE, ENGLAND.

THE BEST BLACK INK KNOWN. DRAPER'S INK (DICHROÏC).

When this Ink is used writing becomes a pleasure. May be had from all Stationers.
London Depot—HAYDEN and CO., 10, WARWICK SQUARE, E.C.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS, BEWLEY AND DRAPER, DUBLIN.

THE "CENTURY" DRESS FABRICS. IMMENSE SUCCESS!!!

We have now ready for the AUTUMN AND WINTER SEASONS the largest and choicest collection of DRESS FABRICS ever offered to the public, embracing all the Latest Novelties in Styles and Colourings, in Plains, Stripes, Checks, Brochés, and Fancy, ALL WOOL and Mixture Goods.
PRICES FROM 4¼d. TO 5s. PER YARD.

From every part of the Kingdom we daily receive the most pleasing testimonials, and thousands of Ladies promise to spread the merits of our goods and the wonderful advantage in buying direct from the source of production.

Every prominent Dress Journal testifies to the quality and style of the materials and the MARVELLOUSLY LOW PRICES charged. It is impossible to describe in this limited space all the beautiful cloths we have made, and the immense assortments of samples we can send out.

Every lady should write at once for a full set of Patterns, which will be sent post free. Any length cut, at Mill Prices. All Parcels over £1 in value, Carriage Paid. Terms, Cash.

ADDRESS:

THE BRADFORD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.

(In writing please mention this publication).

HASLAM'S COTTON DRESS GOODS, LONGCLOTHS & TWILLS.
GOLD MEDAL, MELBOURNE, 1880.
JOHN HASLAM & Co., Limited. Fountain Street, 7, Watling Street, Mills, MANCHESTER, & LONDON, E.C. BOLTON.

"WEAVE TRUTH WITH TRUST."

The term BEST Brussels, as generally used, conveys no meaning or guarantee as to quality; but

WILLIS' BEST BRUSSELS
Being made exclusively of long-stapled HOME-GROWN WOOLS, especially selected for Durability, and coloured with the OLD-FASHIONED genuine honest dyes, are warranted to be absolutely free from the LOW-GRADED EGYPTIAN or other EASTERN WOOLS, COTTON, JUTE, SHODDY, or ANILINE DYES used of necessity in the manufacture of low-priced carpets, and to be FULL five frames. Sold by all Carpet Dealers and Upholsterers in the United Kingdom.

For the protection of the public every piece has "H. R. WILLIS and CO., Kidderminster—BEST" woven at each end.

CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE



(PATENTED)
For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1. 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free

BREAKFAST IN BED

CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE. Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2. 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

INVALID FURNITURE

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5. 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse-Action for Indigestion, £5. 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2. 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1. 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1. 5s. Leg Rests, £1. 15s. Bed Rests, 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5. 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells, £2. 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



BATH CHAIRS from £2.2s

IRON BATH CHAIRS & CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES

Invalid Carriages

Of all kinds at low prices.

Illustrated Price List Post Free.

J. CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.

AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.

JAMES LINDSAY & CO. (LIMITED).

BLEACHERS, MANUFACTURERS,

AND MERCHANTS, BELFAST

IRISH LINENS

Will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid, on parcels of £5 and upwards in value,

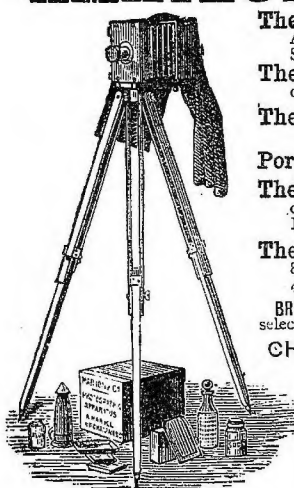
DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hemstitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms at Wholesale Prices.

PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE.

JAMES LINDSAY AND COMPANY, LIMITED, BELFAST.

ESTABLISHED OVER SIXTY YEARS.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.



The Introduction of Dry Plates has revolutionised AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY. THE PROCESS IS NOW BOTH SIMPLE AND CLEAN.

The Student's or Beginner's Set of Apparatus complete, for 5 in. by 4 in. Plates, £2 10s. Printing Set, £1 5s.

The Oxford Amateur Set of Apparatus, complete, for Plates 6½ in. by 4½ in., £5. Printing Set, £1 10s.

Portable Developing Tent and Table, £4 10s.

The Academy or Miniature Camera and Lenses, to carry 12 Plates. No. 1, 1½ in. sq., £2 2s.; No. 2, 2 in. sq., £3 5s.; No. 3, 3¼ in. sq., £4 5s.; No. 4, 4¼ in. by 3¼ in., £5 10s.

The Enjalbert New Patent Camera, with Back to hold 8 Plates, which can be exposed in succession. For Plates, 6½ in. by 4½ in., £10; for 8½ in. by 6½ in., £13 10s.; for 10 in. by 8 in., £15 10s.

BRITANNIA DRY PLATES { 2s. 9d. 6s. 6d. 12s. 21s. per doz. selected, on superior glass { ¼ Plate, ½ Plate, 1½ Plate, 2x8 } not cash

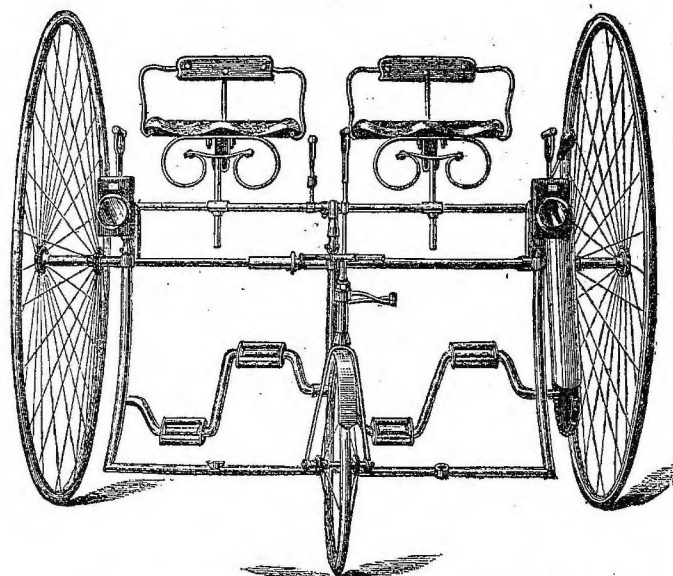
CHEMICALS, MOUNTS. ALL PHOTO REQUISITES.

Arrangements made for instructing Beginners. Amateurs' Negatives Developed, Printed and Enlarged. Photographs Mounted and Bound.

MARION & CO., 22 & 23, SOHO SQ., LONDON, W

THE

CHEYLES MORE



CONVERTIBLE

AS A SOCIABLE TRICYCLE

CAN BE ALTERED INTO A SINGLE MACHINE IN A FEW SECONDS.

SOLE MAKERS—THE

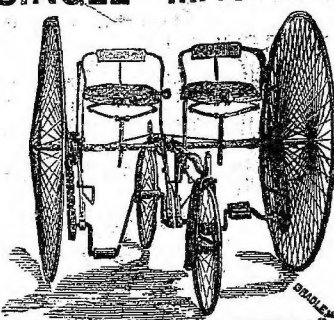
COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO. (LIMITED).

LONDON: 15 and 16, Holborn Viaduct; Works, COVENTRY.

Illustrated Catalogues sent on receipt of 2 stamps.

D. RUDGE and CO., MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED COVENTRY CONVERTIBLE TRICYCLE.

Which can be converted in half-a-minute to a PERFECT SINGLE MACHINE.



THE "COVENTRY CONVERTIBLE"

NOTE.—The longest distance on record in one day for Convertibles was accomplished on a "Coventry Convertible," 180 Miles, July 16.

Price Lists and all information free on application to

THE WORKS, COVENTRY, LONDON DEPOTS: 12, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.; 443, OXFORD STREET, W.

MANCHESTER DEPOT: 160 TO 164, DEANSCATE. LIVERPOOL DEPOT: 2a, OLD POST OFFICE PLACE, CHURCH ST. BIRMINGHAM DEPOT: 4, LIVERY STREET.

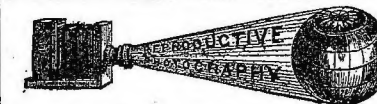
ROWLAND WARD & Co. NATURALISTS.

166, PICCADILLY. "OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HOOPS AND THE DESIGNING OF HOOF TROPHIES," by ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Post free, 2d. "THE SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK TO PRACTICAL COLLECTING AND PRESERVING TROPHIES," by ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S. Second Edition. 3s. 6d., by post, 3s. 9d. Canadian Canoes always in stock.

HOME-SPUN WASHING SILKS.

Warranted ALL SILK, and unsurpassed for durability. Twills, in cream, fast colours, and checks, for ladies' morning and evening dresses. Extra strong Twills for UNDERCLOTHING, recommended by the Medical Profession as a preventive of Rheumatism. Prices from 3s. 3d. per yard, carriage paid. For patterns apply to the Manager.

BROOK MILLS, CONGLETON.



12 PERFECT COPIES OF YOUR Carte for 2s. 6d.; Six ditto, 1s. 8d. One Cabinet Copy, 2s.; Duplicates, 1s. each.—P.O.O. to CARLTON and SONS, Horncastle. Sent to any part of the World.

EDINBURGH RAIN MANTLE, BLACK OR BLUE.

The lightest and most elegant Waterproof for Ladies. Prices, 17s. 6d. and 21s. Free by post. Length required from Collar to bottom of Skirt. BILSLAND and CO., WATERPROOFERS, 99, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

FINE IRISH LINEN.

FINE HEAVY IRISH LINEN PILLOWCASES, free by Parcels Post for 3s. 6d. per pair, just one-third less than the cost price of the Linen. 6d. more for extra size. 9d. for square ditto. WM. H. STEPHENS, LINEN FACTOR, 179, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless. Will reduce 2 to 5 lb. a week; acts on the food in stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by all Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet. Botanic Medicine Co., 3 New Oxford St., W.C.

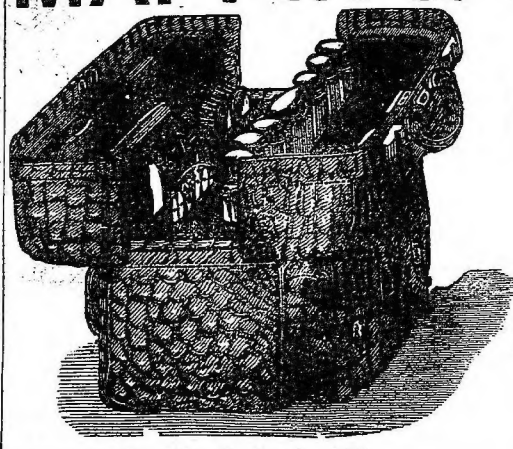
HOW TO AVOID FINGER MARKS. STEPHENSON BROS.' SUPERIOR FURNITURE

6d. Sample Bottle free by post for 8d. in stamps. Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Ironmongers, &c. SOLE PROPRIETORS: STEPHENSON BROS., BRADFORD, YORKS.

CHAMPAGNE. PÉRINET ET FILS.

To be had of all Wine Merchants.

MAPPIN & WEBB'S TRAVELLING BAGS



WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED BAG CATALOGUE POST FREE.

OXFORD STREET, W. MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY, LONDON.



THE "VICTORIA"



THE "METALLICON"

LEVESON'S IMPROVED INVALID'S CARRIAGE, with Self-Acting Guide Wheel. Carriage Springs, India-Rubber Tyred Wheels, &c. The largest assortment in the World of Invalid Chairs and Carriages. Adjustable Spinal Couches, Bed Rests, Carrying Chairs, Bath Chairs, Merlin Chairs, &c., for In or Outdoor Use. Price Lists free. LEVESON and SONS, 90 and 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C. Also at 3a, Piccadilly Manchester; 89, Bold Street, Liverpool; and 95 and 96, Briggate, Leeds.

WHAT SHALL I EAT?

Cunningham's Glencairn, Napier, and De Fourier Pâtes of Veal and Ham, Turkey and Tongue, and Ham, Tongue, and Chicken. Sold in 1s. and 1s. 6d. Tins, ready for use, suitable for Breakfasts, Lunches, Suppers, and Pic-Nics. Also Napier Lunch Tongue, 1s. 3d.; Napier Ox Tongues, all sizes, from 3s. to 4s. 6d. Every Tin guaranteed. Sold by Grocers and Provision Merchants Everywhere.

Wholesale Agents in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Bristol, Birmingham, Sunderland, Newcastle, West Hartlepool, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Aberdeen, and Dundee.

R. N. CUNNINGHAM and CO., Limited. Head Office, 36, UPPER THAMES STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The "Three Castles" Tobacco.

W. D. & H. O. WILLS

BRISTOL & LONDON

"There's no sweeter Tobacco comes from Virginia, and no better Brand than the 'THREE CASTLES.'—Vide 'The Virginians.' Only in Packets and Cigarettes, protected by the Name and Trade Mark.

EDDELWEISS THE NEW REGISTERED PERFUME

This most Exquisite, Original, and Permanent Perfume has been pronounced by Connoisseurs to be the finest ever produced. The Fashionable world has pronounced it "unique." Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d. 4s. 6d. and 7s.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY THE ROYAL PERFUMERY COMPANY (Limited) 119, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.

OBTAINABLE OF ALL MERCHANTS, CHEMISTS, AND PERFUMERS, IN ANY PART OF THE WORLD

ABBOTSFORD STOVES.

CHIMNEY PIECES.

MAPPIN AND WEBB

OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT. No article woven surpasses this in general utility.

ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE

For Ladies' Wear. Pure Wool and Indigo Dye, 1s. 6½d. to 3s. 6d. Also New Check and Plaidings, from 1s. 4½d. Samples free by post. Any length cut. Orders Carriage Paid. SPEARMAN AND SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH.

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 720.—Vol. XXVIII.
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1883

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny]



LI-HUNG-CHANG
Chinese Prime Minister



TSO-TSUNG-TANG
Chinese Commander-in-Chief



TONG-KING-SING
A Mandarin of the Highest Order, and Li-Hung-Chang's
Confidential Adviser



A FIELD BATTERY OF THE "GREEN TURBANS," OR FOREIGN-DRILLED CHINESE TROOPS

THE THREATENED WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND CHINA

Topics of the Week

FRANCE AND CHINA.—There is no reason to doubt that the French are now sincerely anxious to avoid a quarrel with China. They see that such a war would be a very formidable one, and that even if they soon succeeded their triumph would be gained at too heavy a cost. It may be, however, that all this has been realised too late. The riot at Canton shows that the Chinese are in anything but a submissive temper, and the Marquis Tseng displays no inclination to abate the claims of his country. On the other hand, the French Government do not seem to have made any important concession, and they persist in sending reinforcements to Tonkin, although China has declared that she regards this as evidence of hostile intentions against herself. It is, therefore, too probable that the two countries may drift into war, notwithstanding the desire of France to secure a peaceful settlement. It has been urged that England should intervene; but England could hardly offer her good offices unless they were really wanted; and it is by no means clear that the French have any wish for her services. They would have more confidence in the impartiality of the United States; but an appeal even to the American Republic would perhaps seem to them to be humiliating. If war breaks out, the French will certainly not have the sympathy of the civilised world. The Chinese are perfectly justified in thinking that were a French dependency on one of their borders they would have to contend against incessant intrigue; and France has no better motive for her exorbitant demands than a restless desire to prove that, although for the present comparatively weak in Europe, she is as ambitious and as "spirited" as ever. All her true friends must hope that even at the last moment she will be wise enough to escape from a very serious difficulty by the exercise of a little more self-control than she has shown during the last few months.

TRADES UNIONISTS AT NOTTINGHAM.—The political economists of the last generation treated the maxim, "Buy in the cheapest market, and sell in the dearest," as if it was a Divine commandment. In real truth, it is no commandment at all, but rather the expression of a tendency which is almost irresistible so long as human nature remains the selfish, fallible thing which it is. Still, the restraints of conscience, or of public opinion, are such that none of us carry it out in its entirety, or life would be intolerable, because a disinterested action would become impossible. It is by no means an easy matter to decide where this dogma or tendency, whichever we please to call it, should be allowed full swing, and where it should be held under restraint. The hardest man of business abandons it in family matters. The trades' unionist goes further, and says to a body of workmen, "For the sake of the well-being of the whole of your community, cease to regard your own individual interests as of the first importance; you have tried that plan, and found that it made you helpless, isolated units in the hands of your employers; instead, therefore, sink your own aims and ambitions in those of the general body." These remarks are suggested by Mr. Thomas Smith's interesting speech at Nottingham. We gather from it that he objects to competition among the masters as much as among the men, for if it be wrong, as he implies, for one employer to undersell another, all competition ought to cease. Mr. Smith speaks of producers and capitalists, and thinks that the latter get an undue share of the profits. Our belief is that nowadays—whatever might be the case formerly—the capitalist-manufacturer, who is really just as much a producer as the man to whom he pays wages, gets as a rule no more than he deserves for the skill and labour he gives and the risk he runs, but that the lion's share of the profit is eaten up by the middleman. He toils not, neither does he spin—that is to say, he is not a genuine producer—but he watches the markets, and in nearly every business, whether it be farming, gardening, fishing, or cotton spinning, it is he who gains the chief benefit. And so long as competition exists he will continue to flourish.

ARMY TRAINING SCHOOLS.—There is a great deal to be said in favour of the Duke of Westminster's scheme of schools where poor boys would be trained for the Army as others are for the Navy. One of the difficulties must be, of course, that a large percentage of the lads might refuse to fulfil the purposes of their education, and go off into civilian pursuits when the schools had done their best for them. But if they were known to be smart, well-conducted lads, they would come into request as domestic servants; nor would it be fair that this should be prevented by any system of enlisting them at the age of fourteen, and for a term of twenty years, as has been suggested. It would be a hazardous experiment to recruit the Army with young men who had signed away their liberty before arriving at the age of discretion. In the present state of the law such contracts would not be binding; and it may be doubted whether Parliament would ever pass an Act to make them legal. The proposed schools would, however, do much good, even if, from the military point of view, they did not realise all that was expected of them. There could be no surer way of reclaiming pauper boys taken from the streets than by

giving them an education based on drill, habits of discipline, and lessons fostering in them the love of an honourable profession. An attractive uniform would be a necessary adjunct to this system, and we hope this point will not be lost sight of, for some of the costumes inflicted on the charity-boys in this country seem expressly designed to obliterate all self-respect in the wearers. Perhaps the investment of a small sum—say a halfpenny a day—in the Savings Bank for each of the boys from the date of his entrance into the school would assist the objects of the foundation. It might be arranged that the savings should form a fund to be paid in a lump sum on discharge, after ten or twelve years' service in the Army; and this would give every boy a powerful incentive to enlist after completing his education at the school. It might also be managed that the best boys in the school, leaving it at the age of eighteen, should pass into the Army with the rank of corporal. The want of experienced non-commissioned officers has been much felt since the introduction of the short-service system, and it might be partly met by Training Schools in which the most promising pupils should be specially exercised in view of becoming corporals and sergeants.

SOBIESKI.—During the present week the people of the Austro-Hungarian Empire have been celebrating with enthusiasm the heroism with which, in 1683, John Sobieski, King of Poland, drove the Turks from Vienna. And his victory deserves the praises that have been lavished on it. The peril to which Vienna was exposed ought to have interested all Europe profoundly, yet Europe watched the struggle coldly, and Louis XIV. even encouraged the Turks in their advance towards the West. Sobieski alone saw the full extent of the danger, and hastened to uphold the cause of Christendom against Mahomedan aggression. Credit is due, of course, to the inhabitants of Vienna for their brave defence of their city before his arrival; and it is universally admitted that he would not have succeeded but for the vigorous aid of Duke Charles of Lorraine. Had not Sobieski appeared on the scene, however, Vienna would inevitably have fallen; and, for a time at least, the Ottoman Empire would have been vastly extended. That the Turks would have been able to maintain their conquests permanently, is highly improbable; for sooner or later the Christian States would, no doubt, have combined against them. But for more than a generation much suffering might have been inflicted on the world; and political and social progress would have been retarded. The House of Hapsburg made a poor return to the Poles for the generosity of their great king by taking part in the partition of Poland; but it is satisfactory to see that the memory of that infamous transaction is not cherished with bitter hatred by the Austrian Poles. Like all other Poles, they still hope that by some unforeseen combination of forces their ancient State will be restored; but they acknowledge gratefully that their condition is very different from that of the Poles in Russia, and even in Prussia. Perhaps the present celebration, with which the members of all nationalities in Austria have associated themselves, may tend to remove the last traces of discontent which survive among the Polish subjects of the Emperor Francis Joseph.

THEN AND NOW IN CHINA.—Elderly people, who can remember with what comparatively light hearts we went to war with China in 1840, and again in 1857, when the French were our allies, may wonder that we should administer such solemn lectures to our French neighbours for venturing to contemplate a similar enterprise. Of course, it is in our own interest as well as theirs that we seek to restrain the French. If war ensues, our commercial arrangements will certainly be dislocated; while it is quite possible that, before long, we may be obliged to take sides in the contest either for or against the Chinese. The Canton riot—though in itself the sort of incident which might occur at any semi-civilised seaport—indicates what a set of tinder-boxes the Treaty Ports would become if war should break out. The truth is that a great many things have altered during the last forty—and especially during the last five-and-twenty—years in China the Unchangeable, and we are justified in feeling more dread of Chinese complications than our fathers felt. The Chinese have profited by adversity. The two wars with England, and the Taeping revolt, crushed by the aid of a foreign general, revealed their military weakness. According to good authority, their army is now well drilled and equipped; and, as the soldiers are hardy, intelligent, and careless of life, they may, if led by capable generals, hold their own against European troops. It would appear, too, that the emergence of the Celestial Empire from her self-sufficient isolation has quickened the national pulse. The total absence of this patriotism in former wars was indicated by the uninterrupted supply of tea, silk, and other commodities to the objectionable "foreign devil" with whom the Emperor was in deadly conflict. It is possible, though not very probable, that a similar apathy might again be displayed. For it must not be forgotten that one cause of the weakness of China is that conquerors and conquered have hitherto not amalgamated. Tartars and Chinese regard each other as Normans and Saxons did during the hundred years which followed the Battle of Hastings. The genuine Chinese may therefore not unnaturally say: "This war is no concern of ours, it is a war of home devils against foreign devils—let us sell tea and make money."

WILLIAM MURDOCK.—The *Times* has done a generous thing in supporting the project for erecting a memorial to the inventor of gas. The biographical sketch of Murdock which appeared in its issue of Tuesday will have called attention to a man whose wonderful career certainly deserves national recognition; and many who read that highly interesting article will have wondered that forty-four years should have elapsed after Murdock's death before his claims to public honour should have been seriously taken up. James Watt did not behave well to his countryman, whom he always treated rather as a servant than as an equal in genius; and Murdock was one of those men who are easily kept below their proper rank because they love their work for the good it will do to others, not for what it may bring to themselves. The late Lord Lytton, talking of public-spiritedness, said that no man would consent to be racked with rheumatism that the world might have a perfect drainage system in two thousand years; but Murdock, who was a philanthropist as well as an inventor, cared little what he spent or suffered in the cause of Science. It is related that when he was making his experiments with fish-skins to be used by brewers as a substitute for isinglass, he came up to London and took expensive lodgings at the West End. Absorbed in his new discovery, he used to go out with a basket, which he brought home full of fish; then he would flay the fish on his drawing-room table, and hang the skins to dry on velvet sofas and silk curtains. When his landlady caught him at work there was a pretty scene; and Murdock, much to the surprise of his simple mind, was ignominiously ejected, after being made to pay a good sum in damages. The Murdock Memorial Committee, which is to be formed under Sir William Siemens's auspices, will endeavour to collect funds for erecting a statue on the Thames Embankment, and also for purchasing Murdock's house at Handsworth, which it is proposed to convert into a Gas Museum, with a library and reading-rooms, for the working men of Birmingham. We believe there exists a bust of William Murdock by Chantrey, so that there ought to be no difficulty in getting a good model of features for a statue; as for the Gas Museum, such an institution would no doubt give a stimulus to living experimenters who are trying how gas may be made purer and cheaper. Sir William Siemens's own discoveries in this direction are not yet so widely known, nor so much patronised by gas companies, as they should be.

SIR EVELYN BARING IN EGYPT.—The arrival of Sir Evelyn Baring at Cairo ought to be an event of much importance in the history of our relations with Egypt. It cannot be said that the reorganisation of Egyptian institutions has advanced as rapidly as the world reasonably expected. The work has been retarded, no doubt, by the outbreak of cholera; but, even apart from that terrible calamity, we have made but slow progress in the accomplishment of the task we have undertaken. The truth is that the English Government have not acted on a definite and consistent theory of their duty. The Egyptians have not been allowed to build up a new system in accordance with their own ideas; on the other hand, Lord Dufferin's scheme has been carried out imperfectly, and it has been said again and again that we intend to take away soon the only force by which the maintenance of order is guaranteed. Even this state of things may be better than that which prevailed during the supremacy of Arabi; but, since the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, the Egyptians have certainly not been so well off as they were in the time of the Dual Control, when the law was administered with some approach to fairness. Fortunately, Sir Evelyn Baring begins his new duties with the advantage of an excellent reputation as an administrator; and there is good reason to hope that, if he is properly supported at home, he will contrive to evolve order from chaos. It is, however, essential that there should be no doubt about the determination of England to retain her hold over Egypt until his labours are completed. At Sheffield Lord Hartington prophesied once more that the troops would be speedily withdrawn; but he may prove to have been as wide of the mark on this occasion as he was before. To leave Egypt before she is capable of governing herself would be not only to injure our own interests, but to do extreme injustice to the Egyptians, who have surely a right to demand that they shall not permanently suffer by our violent interference in their affairs.

OUR BOYS AND EMIGRATION.—A lively correspondence has been going on lately in the *Daily Telegraph* on this subject, which is sure to be of interest to parents, especially if they are, to use a medical term, multiparous. It is not, however, every father who possesses the "gumption" of that wonderful M.A. of Oxford, who boasts that, by means of letters of introduction, he has planted a series of sons in the colonies. Colonists generally speak rather despitely of letters of introduction. Too often writer, writee, and person introduced have the slenderest connexion with each other, and such epistles, therefore, do not produce even an invitation to dinner. It may be laid down as a rule that young gentlemen without capital should not emigrate unless there is some person already in the colony really interested in their welfare; or unless they have been at the pains before sailing to master some trade, such as carpentering, blacksmithing, or horsebreaking, which will ensure them bread to eat. Above all, let them not pay money here to be taught farming in the colony. A writer in a recent

number of *Colonies and India* tells of a young man who paid here in London 80 $\frac{1}{2}$., besides passage and outfit, to be taught farming in Manitoba. When he got to his destination he found that his agricultural preceptor kept a low roadside lodging-house, and that his farming was of microscopic proportions. Australians complain that, as regards the more educated classes, England sends them nothing but ne'er-do-weels and consumptives, and there is some truth in this; but, on the other hand, might not the respectable colonists do more than they do now to keep "new chums" from being fleeced by the sharks and scoundrels who lie in wait for the unwary at all the ports of arrival? There is a kind of notion that, having gone through this ordeal themselves and survived, others must undergo it also; but we firmly believe that the knowledge of the existence of these dangers keeps a good many people with money in their pockets from venturing to make a home at the Antipodes.

ST. KATHARINE'S WHARF.—When Lord Brougham made a raking speech against any abuse he used always to begin by saying that he was going to attack nobody; so in giving an opinion about St. Katharine's Wharf we should like to make things pleasant all round by declaring that we hold no one responsible for the disgraceful condition of that favourite landing-place of foreigners. It is not the fault of the General Steam Navigation Company if passengers arriving by the Boulogne and Ostend boats have to disembark upon a narrow, slippery, unsheltered quay, encumbered with bales of goods, and further obstructed by tattered loafers touting for jobs; nor is it, we suppose, the Company's fault if the street outside is so blocked by heavy traffic that a cab can scarcely make its way to the passengers' entrance. But there are some inconveniences which the G.S.N.C. could remedy. There might be a staff of porters in livery instead of those vagabond-looking fellows whom no badge or uniform cap recommends to the bewildered foreigner as trustworthy persons; and the anomaly of allowing these men to charge twopence for every package they carry should be reformed. Twopence is no excessive charge for the carriage of a heavy box, but when a man of knowing ways has wrested or coaxed from some tired lady an armful of small parcels, including umbrella, biscuit bag, and Tauchnitz novel, and then puts in a claim for a shilling or more, his demand seems exorbitant, and is resisted with clamour. The Company, again, might see that the danger flags placed on the quay while the cranes are at work were really red, so as to attract attention, and not dirt-blackened rags as now; even if it became necessary to buy new flags once a week, the outlay would be small, and we should have less risk of accidents. Finally, the G.S.N.C. ought to word its notices to Frenchmen in French that is intelligible. We are so apt to make merry over the bits of queer English to be read on notice-boards abroad, that we ought to feel some shame as a nation at seeing Frenchmen put to mental torture by such lines as these: "Avis aux voyageurs. Les frais de transport pour la bagage se montent à deux pence pour son emballage ça et là, et il n'est pas permis d'en recevoir plus. Ceux qui ont à faire des plaintes sont demandés de s'adresser au bureau du Quai." Assuming that the G.S.N.C. has no French scholar in its offices, might we suggest the following amended version: "Avis à MM. les Voyageurs. Les facteurs sont autorisés à percevoir deux pence pour le transport de chaque colis ou paquet, à bord ou au débarquement. MM. les Voyageurs ayant des réclamations à faire sont priés de s'adresser," &c.

BULGARIAN INDEPENDENCE.—At the time of the Bulgarian atrocities, and for a year or two afterwards, much enthusiasm was displayed in England on behalf of the Bulgarian people. Crowded meetings were held in all our great cities to plead their cause, and Mr. Gladstone received a vast amount of credit for the energy and zeal with which he urged his famous demand that the Turks should be driven bag and baggage out of the province. Now there is no part of the world to which Englishmen pay less attention than to Bulgaria. Among the telegrams of foreign correspondents a paragraph about her affairs appears occasionally, but her former friends have lost their interest in her fortunes, and a meeting summoned even in Birmingham to consider her position would be but scantily attended. We venture to think that if Radical prophecies about the probable course of events in Bulgaria had been fulfilled, the subject would not have been dropped so completely. It was confidently foretold that if the province were delivered from the Turks it would soon be in the enjoyment of free institutions of the most modern and the most approved type; and then, of course, the accumulated evils of centuries of oppression were speedily to vanish. As a matter of fact, Bulgaria does not possess free institutions. She is not even permitted to have the advantage of a really independent ruler; for when Prince Alexander tried the other day to get rid of General Soboleff, and to diminish generally the influence of Russia in his country, he was quickly made to understand that he had exaggerated his power, and that any changes he wished to effect must be sanctioned in St. Petersburg. Bulgaria, instead of becoming independent, has simply become an outlying portion of the Russian Empire; and it is not at all certain that the population think they are better off than in the old days of Ottoman supremacy. Some of those who most opposed Lord Beaconsfield must have begun to doubt whether, if his policy had been less vehemently resisted, he would not have achieved a rather better result than this.

READING ALOUD.—The poet Cowper refused a good appointment in the House of Lords because it entailed the obligation of reading the titles of Bills aloud. He was more shy than most men; but many might laugh at his scruples without being better able to perform the simple task from which he recoiled. The art of reading well is rare, for the reason that, although everybody talks of it as an art, few people cultivate it as such. The human voice has been called the most beautiful of instruments, and so it is; but only on the same conditions as make the sound of other instruments tolerable. Charles Dickens and the late Mr. J. C. M. Bellew were artist readers; so is M. Legouvé, of the French Academy, whose obliging and gratuitous services are often sought by authors having pieces to read before the Examining Committee of the Théâtre Français. In our London churches we have many more good preachers than good readers. The Rev. E. A. Stuart, Vicar of St. James's, Holloway, and one of the Special Preachers at St. Paul's, has a well-merited reputation in both capacities; and we would recommend any one who wants to know how lessons and prayers should be read to go and hear him. All children should be taught to read aloud; and they should be instructed in the art, as in singing, by teachers who will not let a false note pass. When perfection is attained, it will be found an invaluable acquisition. We speak of a good tenor as having a fortune in his throat; but a good talker—and to read well makes a man speak tunelessly—carries about with him the power to charm. Like Amphion, he moves—if not the stones in the streets—the stones that sometimes do duty for men's hearts; and there is no resisting him. Sir Alexander Cockburn once gave a lucrative appointment to a gentleman who had been clerk in a metropolitan police-court. The preference was both unexpected and unusual, and the Lord Chief Justice was rather embarrassed to say what had actuated him. "The truth is," he confessed to a friend, "I heard him administer the oath to a witness in a way that brought tears to my eyes. I had often enough heard the oath read, Heaven knows, but never as he read it. Everybody in court was impressed except — (the magistrate), who's stupid."

BROKEN GLASS.—One of our contemporaries styles this "a new danger," but the danger is as old as the invention of bottles, though it may not till lately have been brought out as one of the subjects of the so-called "silly season." There are a number of unthinking people about who, at the close of a picnic or any similar entertainment, think it fine fun to make cock-shies of the empty bottles. This is all very well, but do they gather up the fragments that remain? Not a bit of it; and so these jagged remnants are hidden in long grass or in ponds, or in the sand of the sea-beach, to lacerate the fingers and toes of those unfortunate persons who happen to come in contact with them. It is useless to make laws on such a subject; the careless creatures who act thus belong to the same family as those who scatter their orange-peel in the public thoroughfares. But a hint as to the mischief they do may make them more careful in future, and they may also be reminded that many a rich man's pleasure-grounds are rigidly closed against the public, because chance visitors make such a mess with their greasy newspapers and broken bottles. Picknickers should make it a golden rule to carry home (either inside or outside) everything which they have brought out.

POLICE SHELTERS.—"What! Bobby in a shelter next, like a cabman! Why, on a wet or cold night, he would never turn out at all, except just when the inspector came round." This is what some unsympathising critic may say concerning the proposal to provide boxes for the police, but there is a good deal to be said on the other side. The firemen are none the less efficient, when an alarm is given, for having been under shelter, and a policeman fresh out of a comparatively warm and snug box is more likely to grapple effectively with a burglar than a poor fellow chilled through and through by wet and frost. In this connexion we should like to ask whether policemen's night-clothing is, as regards quality and make, the best dress for the purpose. We have heard complaints as to the difficulty of drying clothes, and hence the compulsion to go on duty in damp garments. We hope that in such matters as these the chiefs of the police are at least willing to listen to the opinions of the men, upon the sound principle that the wearer of the shoe knows best where it pinches.

NOTE.—In consequence of the numerous inquiries made at the Office upon the subject, the Proprietors of this Journal beg to intimate that APPLICATIONS for ADVERTISEMENTS to be printed upon Sheets entitled INTERLEAFS or LEAFLETS, or bearing any other title, and said to be inserted in any portion of the issue of THE GRAPHIC, do not emanate from this Office, and that such Insertions are in no way connected with the Paper.

NOW READY, 20S.

THE

NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME,

Comprising the Issues from January 1 to June 30, and including the special Summer Number, with its numerous Coloured Illustrations, and a Complete Novel by Thomas Hardy.

The Volume contains besides, over 500 Engravings by the Best Artists illustrating the Current Events of the Day, as well as presenting Portraits of Eminent Persons and Copies of Celebrated Paintings, and many Original Drawings.

Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 25s. It can be obtained of any Book seller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 21s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.



Patron—Her Most Gracious Majesty the QUEEN.
President—His Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.
INTERNATIONAL FISHERIES EXHIBITION.—
LARGEST FISHERIES EXHIBITION EVER HELD.
Open daily, from 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., except Wednesday, when doors are open from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m., until further notice.
BRILLIANT ILLUMINATION of the Exhibition and Grounds by the ELECTRIC LIGHT every evening. Lighting power one million candles.
The Full Band of the GRENADIER GUARDS, under the direction of Mr. Dan Godfrey, will perform a Grand Selection of Music of the best composers Daily from 3.30 p.m. till 9.45 p.m.
Admission One Shilling on every week day, except Wednesday, when it is 2s. 6d. Season Tickets One Guinea.
EVENING FETES.
On EVERY WEDNESDAY in AUGUST the Exhibition will be open until 11 p.m. The Band will play till 10.45. Special FETES will be held, and the Grounds brilliantly illuminated by Chinese Lanterns, Coloured Fires, &c., under the management of Mr. James Pain, as on the occasion of the Royal Fete on the 18th July.

LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL, 1883,

OCTOBER 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th.
FIRST SEATS (Reserved), Morning, 5s. 1s. each.
Evening, 15s. " "
SECOND SEATS (Reserved), Morning, 10s. 6d. " "
Evening, 7s. 6d. " "
No application attended to without a remittance for the full amount of the Tickets required.
Detailed Programmes may be had on application.
Festival Office (close to the Town Hall), Leeds. FRED R. SPARK, Hon. Sec.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF THE ST. JAMES'S HALL MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'
NEW ENTERTAINMENT.
HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY FROM EVERY PERFORMANCE.
The New and Beautiful Songs, and the New Comic Sketches of THE CHARLSTON BLUES.
SINGING IN THE SALVATION ARMY, and THE RAIN OF ERROR.
with its startling atmospheric effects, applauded to the echo.
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND SATURDAY AT THREE AND EIGHT.
Omnibuses run from the Fisheries Exhibition direct to the doors of St. James's Hall.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Every Evening at Seven (Wednesday excepted) SENTENCED TO DEATH. Mr. George Conquest; Misses Grey, Eversleigh, Lewis, Howe; Messrs. Howe, Slater, Reynolds, Steadman, Newbould, Florence, Bigwood, Drayton, Lewis, Forsyth. INCIDENTALS. T. W. Barrett, Madame Neno, Harriett Laurie. Concluding with THE TOWER OF NESLE. Wednesday, Benefit of Messrs. Jacobs and Worley.

BRIGHTON THEATRE ROYAL AND OPERA HOUSE.—Proprietress and Manager, Mrs. NVE CHART.—On MONDAY, Sept. 17, Mr. ALEX. HENDERSON'S COMPANY in LA VIE.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND.
NOW ON VIEW.
"HIS ONLY FRIEND." Painted by BRITON RIVIERE, R.A. Engraved by LOUIS STEELE.
"THE NIGHT WATCH." " " J. E. MILLAIS " " STACKPOOLE
"POMONA." " " " " " " S. COUSINS
"VIOLA." " " " " " " G. H. EVERY
Artists' Proofs of Above nearly all gone.
Prints of the Above, 21s. each; NIGHTWATCH, 42s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRIESTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

NATIONAL PANORAMA,
YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER.
Opposite St. James's Park Station.
PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TEL-EL-KEBIR,
By the Celebrated Painter, Olivier Picbat.
Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Admission 1s.; Fridays, 2s. 6d.

THE CONTINENT viâ HARWICH.

The GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY'S STEAMERS, including the new ship "NORWICH," are running DAILY (Sundays excepted) between HARWICH (Parkeston Quay), ROTTERDAM, and ANTWERP, in connection with Fast Express Trains from London and the North:—
London (Liverpool St.) dep. 7.50 p.m.
Liverpool " 11.20 a.m.
Manchester " 12.30 p.m.
Sheffield " 3.50 " "
Bradford " 3.10 " "
Doncaster " 4.22 " "
Lincoln " 5.13 " "
Harwich (Parkeston Quay) 9.45 " "
Rotterdam arr. 9.6 a.m.
Amsterdam " 11.41 " "
Cologne " 4.40 p.m.
Antwerp " 9.30 a.m.
Brussels " 11.46 " "
Bale " 6.40 " "
These Steamers are fitted with all the latest improvements, Smoking, Dining, and Ladies' Saloons, Separate Sleeping Cabins, and every comfort.
Read the new edition of the "Tourist Guide to the Continent," profusely illustrated, at all Bookstalls, 6d., post. "Up the Moselle, from the Rhine to the Ardennes," 1d., by post, 2d. These Guides, Time Books (free of charge), Tickets, and any further information to be had at 44, Regent Street, W.; 44, Regent Street, W.; 48, Lime Street, City; Mr. Briggs, Doncaster Railway Station; or of the Continental Traffic Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

SEASIDE SEASON—THE SOUTH COAST.
BRIGHTON
EASTBOURNE
ST. LEONARD'S
HASTINGS
WORTHING
LITTLEHAMPTON
BOGNOR
HAYLING ISLAND
PORTSMOUTH
SOUTHSEA
Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Trains also from Kensington and Liverpool Street.
Return Tickets from London available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.
Improved Train Services.
Pullman Car Trains between Victoria and Brighton.

BRIGHTON EVERY WEEKDAY (Excepting August 7th, 8th, and 9th).—A Cheap First Class Train from Victoria, 10 a.m. Day Return Tickets, 12s. 6d.; available to return by the 5.45 p.m. Express Train or by any later Train.

BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.—A Cheap First Class Train from Victoria 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s.

A Pullman Drawing-room Car is run in the 10.45 a.m. Train from Victoria to Brighton, returning from Brighton by the 8.40 p.m. Train. Special Cheap Fare from Victoria, including Pullman Car, 13s., available by these trains only.

THE GRAND AQUARIUM AT BRIGHTON.—EVERY SATURDAY. Cheap First Class Trains from Victoria at 10.40 and 11.40 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction, and from London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12.5 p.m., calling at East Croydon.

Day Return Fare—1st Class, Half-a-guinea (including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion).

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.—Viâ NEW HAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

EXPRESS DAY SERVICE—Every Weekday, as under:

Victoria Station. London Bridge Station. Paris.

Sept. 15 Dep. 10.35 a.m. Dep. 10.45 a.m. Arr. 11.45 p.m.

" 17 " 6.50 " " 7.5 " " 6.40 "

" 18 " 7.15 " " 7.30 " " 6.40 "

" 19 " 7.15 " " 7.30 " " 6.40 "

" 20 " 7.15 " " 7.30 " " 6.40 "

" 21 " 8.10 " " 8.30 " " 7.30 "

NIGHT TIDAL SERVICE—Leaving Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. every Weekday and Sunday.

FARES—London to Paris and Back—1st Class, 25s. 0d. 2nd Class, 19s. 0d. Available for Return within One Month.

Third Class Return Ticket by the Night Service, 30s.

The "Normandy" and "Brittany" Splendid Fast Paddle Steamers accomplish the Passage between Newhaven and Dieppe frequently under four hours.

Through Conductors will accompany the Passengers by the Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa.

Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.

(By Order), J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

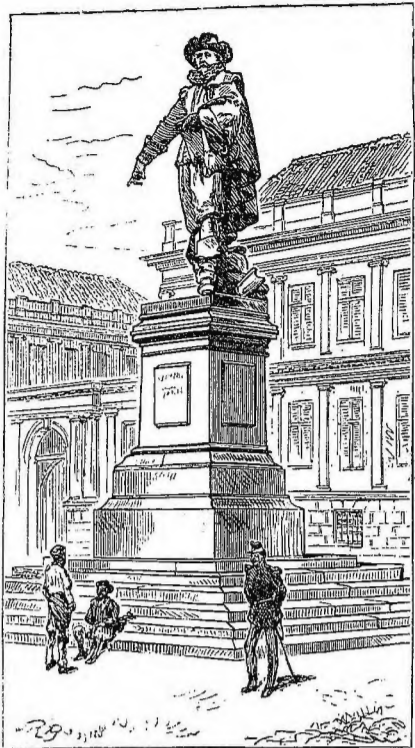
TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1883.

TOURIST TICKETS will be issued to the 31st October, 1883.

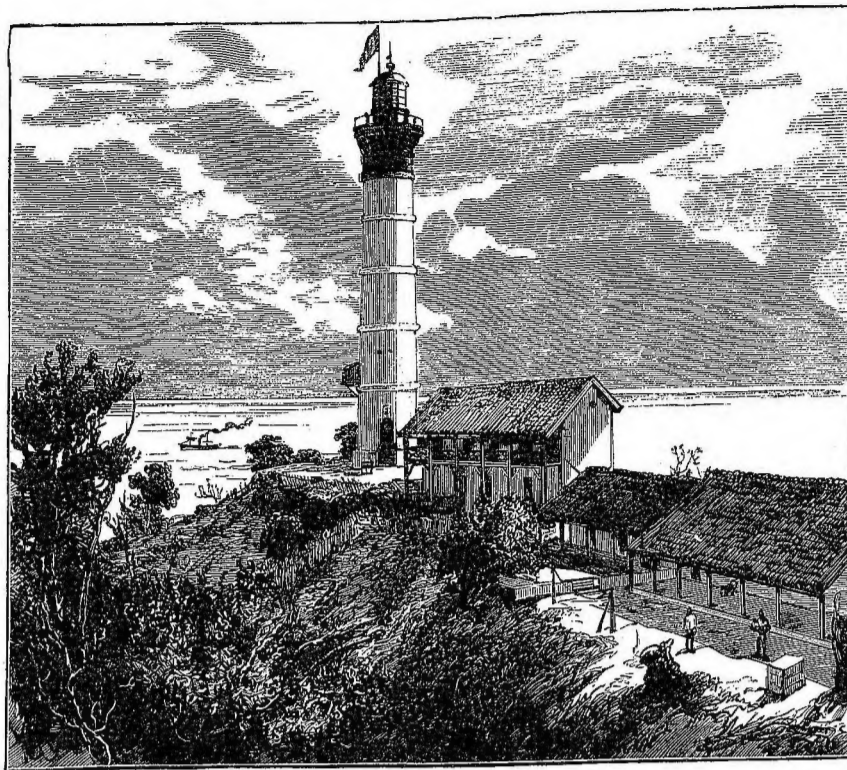
For particulars, see Time Tables and Programmes, issued by the Company.

JOHN NOBLE, General Manager.

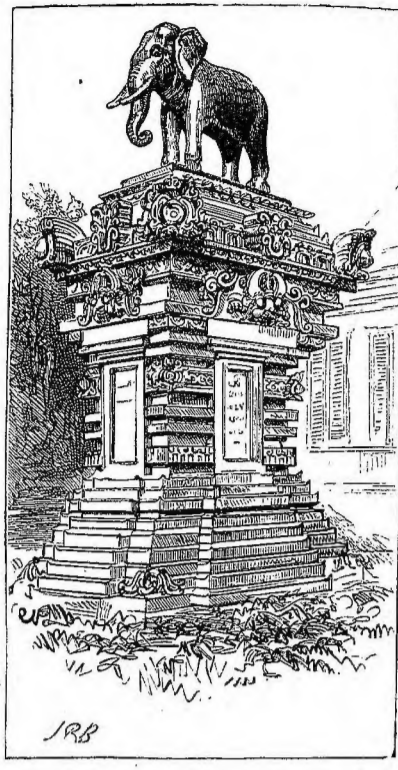
Derby, August, 1883.



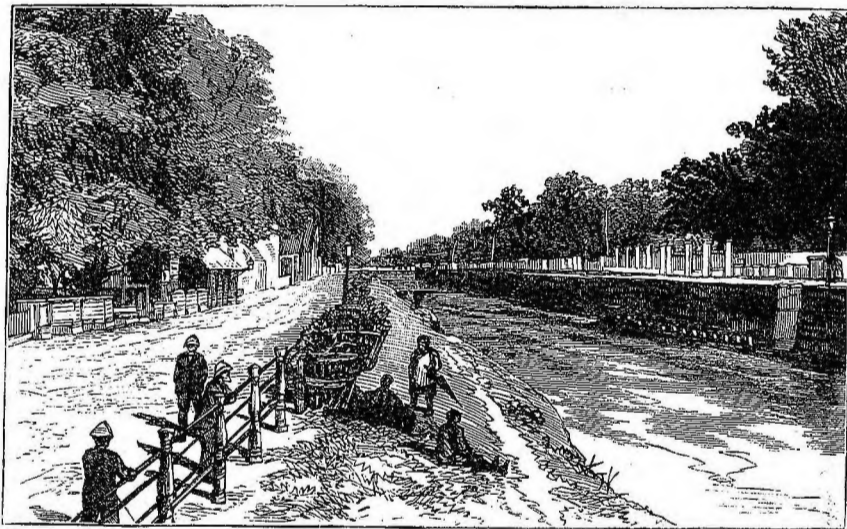
GOVERNMENT OFFICES, WATERLOO PLEIN,
BATAVIA, WITH STATUE OF DE WITT



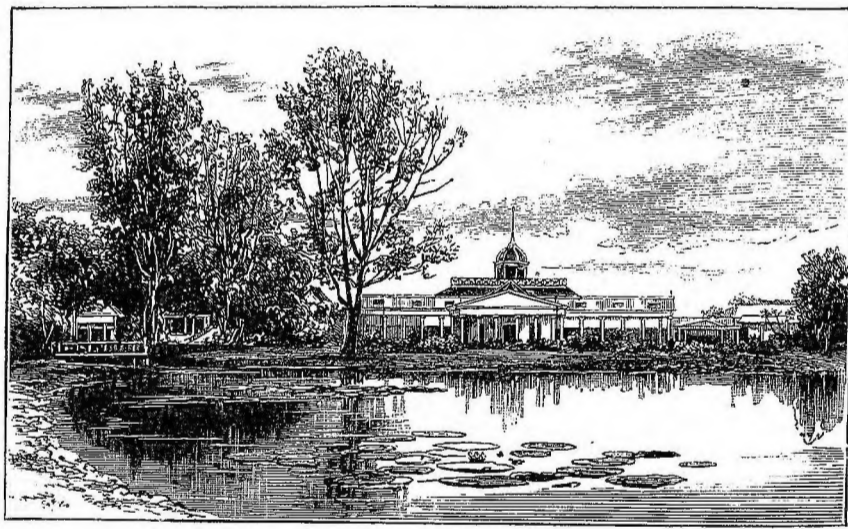
A DUTCH EAST INDIA LIGHTHOUSE



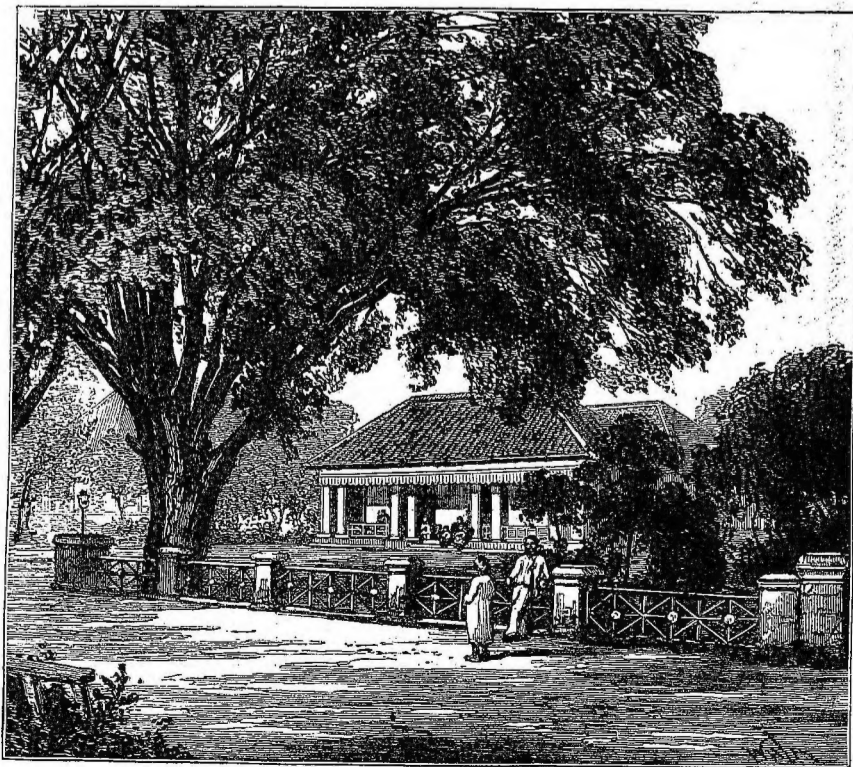
BRONZE ELEPHANT, PRESENTED BY THE KING
OF SIAM, KONING'S PLEIN, BATAVIA



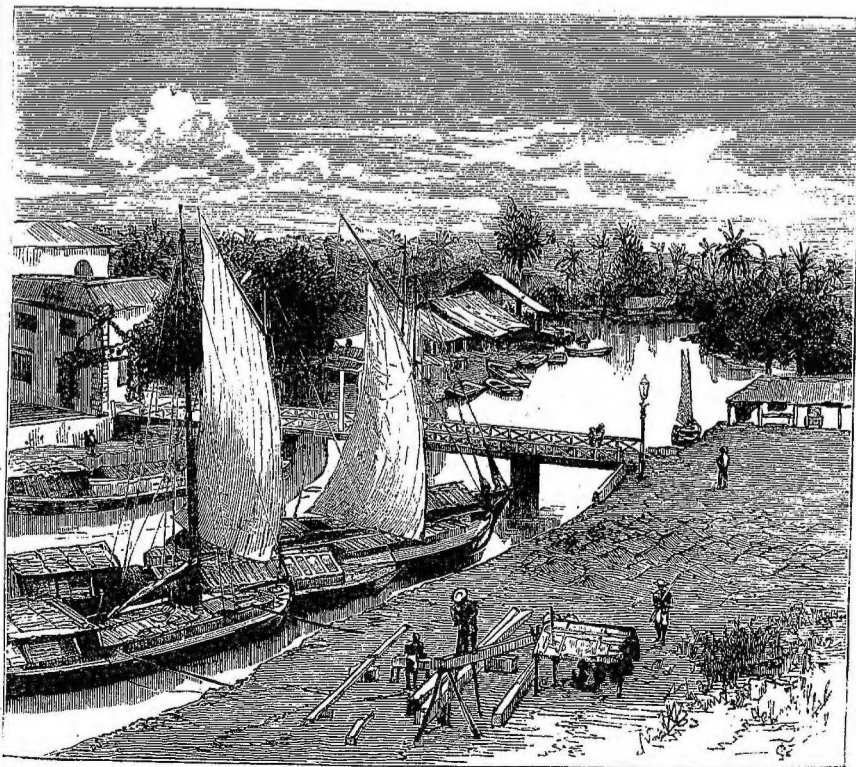
KALI BESAR, BATAVIA



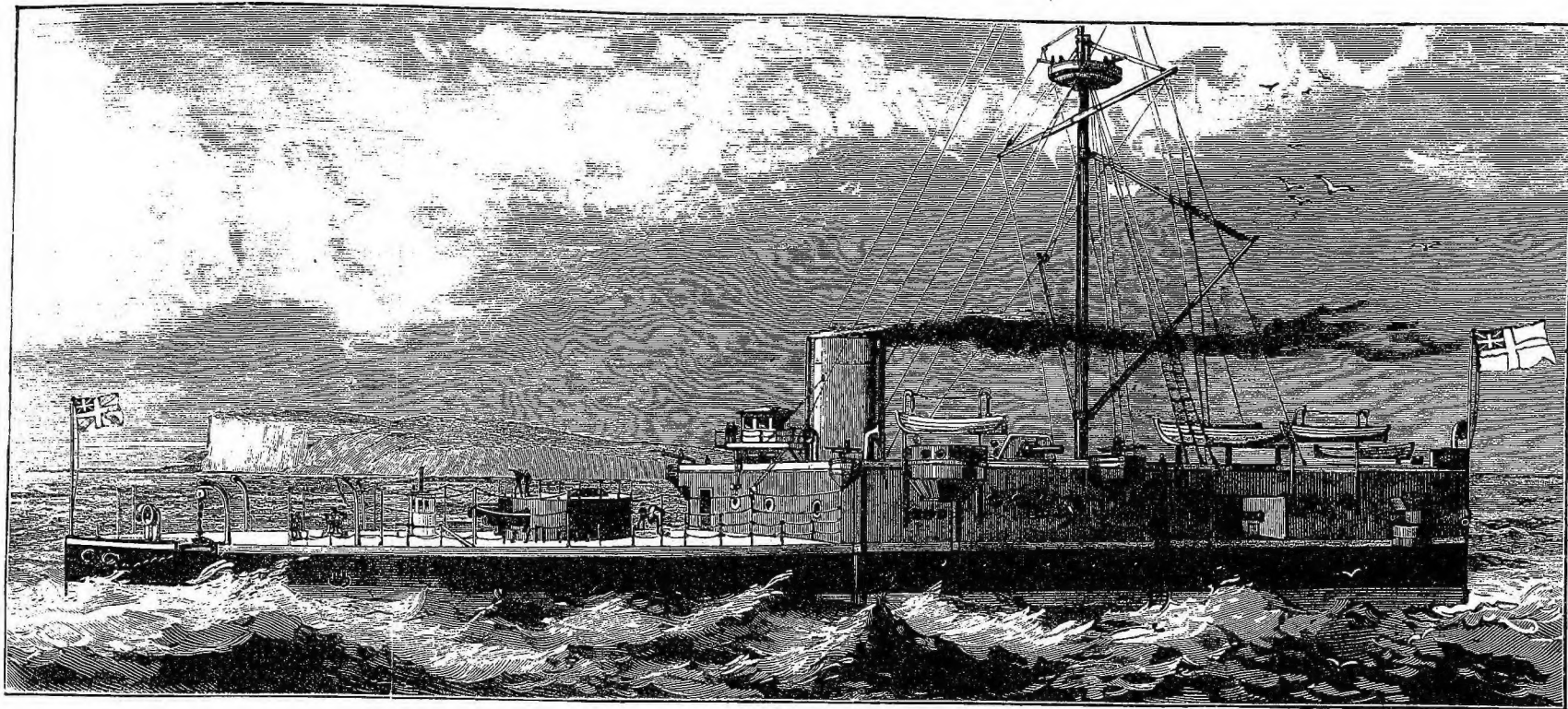
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PALACE, BUITENZORG



PRIVATE DWELLING HOUSE, BATAVIA

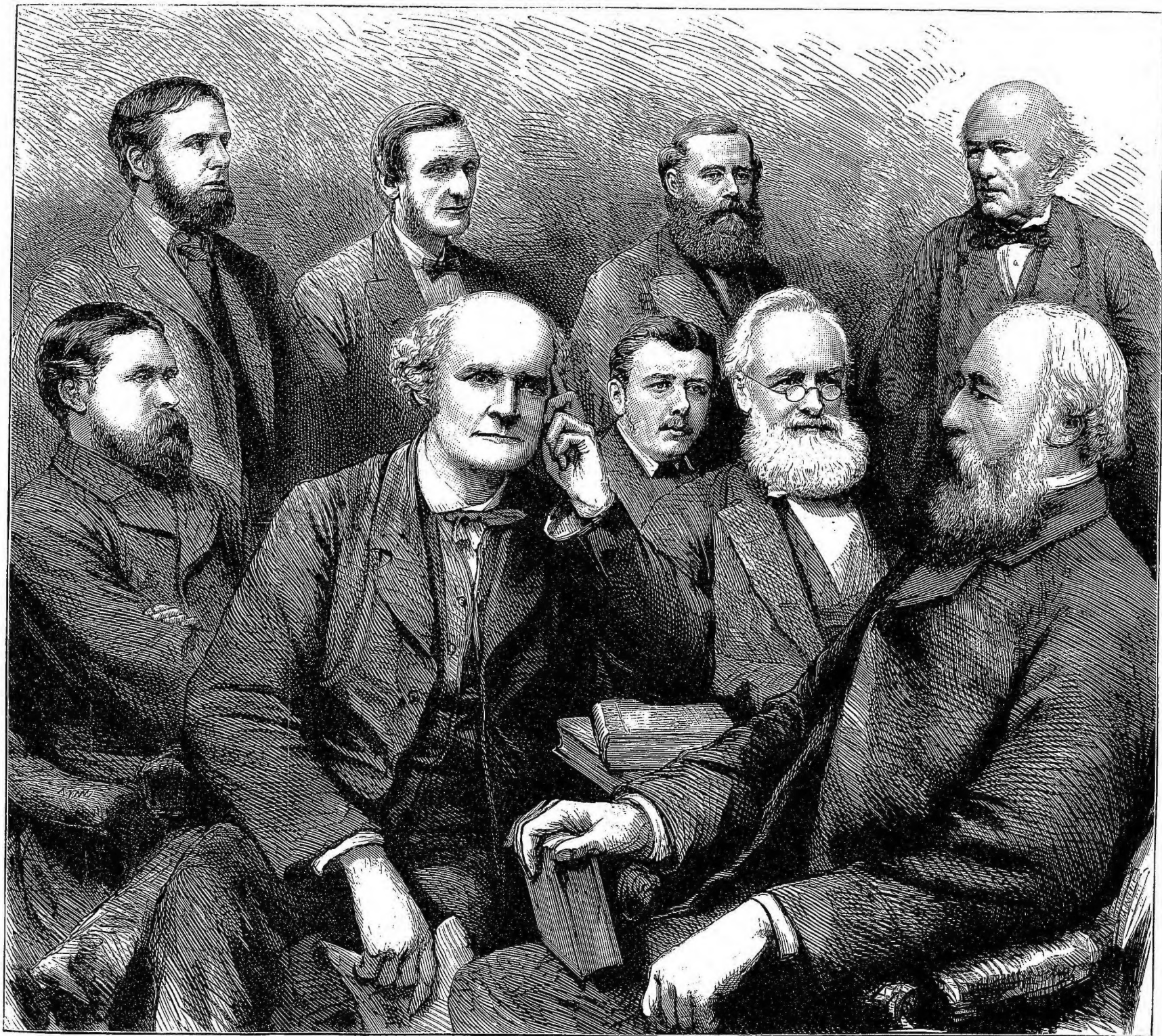


PASAR BAHRU, NEAR THE LANDING-PLACE, BATAVIA



Torpedo Port Breakwater across Deck Nordenfeldt Nordenfeldt Nordenfeldt Nordenfeldt Port
Hatchway Galley Conning Tower Torpedo Port Torpedo Port

THE NEW STEEL ARMOUR-PLATED TURRET-SHIP, H.M.S. "CONQUEROR"



R. H. Inglis Palgrave, Esq. (Economic Science and Statistics) Prof. Henrici (Mathematical and Physical Science) W. Pengelly, Esq. (Department of Anthropology)
Lieut.-Col. H. H. Godwin-Austen (Geography) Dr. J. H. Gladstone (Chemical Science) Prof. W. C. Williamson (Geology) James Brunlces, Esq. (Mechanical Science)
Arthur Cayley, Esq. (President-Elect) Prof. E. Ray Lankester (Biology)

THE FORTHCOMING MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION—THE PRESIDENT-ELECT AND PRESIDENTS OF DEPARTMENTS

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA SUPPLEMENT, printed in Colours, entitled "ENVY, HATRED, AND MALICE," from the Picture by H. Zügel, in the Graphic Exhibition of Animal Paintings.



THE FRANCO-CHINESE DIFFICULTY

LI-HUNG-CHANG, who is the most eminent among the statesmen of the Chinese Empire at the present time, is the second son of an official of some celebrity, and was born at Hoi-fai in 1823. After a distinguished collegiate career he was ordered to take the field against the Taiping rebels, who were then ravaging his native province. In this capacity he displayed conspicuous skill and bravery, and became successively Judicial Commissioner, an Intendant of Circuit, and Governor of the Province of Kiangsoo. It was at this time (1862) that he first came into intimate relations with foreigners, and it was in concert with him that General Staveley defended Shanghai, and undertook the campaign in the neighbourhood of that city. The help he thus received opened the eyes of Li-Hung-Chang to the superiority of foreigners in the field, and thenceforward he became a staunch advocate of progress. On the appointment of "Chinese" Gordon to the command of the ever-victorious army, Li cordially co-operated with him, and the substantial honours which were showered upon him showed how highly his services were appreciated at Peking. His diplomatic skill has been subsequently shown by the negotiations which he conducted after the massacre of the French Consul and missionaries at Tien-tsin, after the murder of Mr. Margary, and in the difficulties which have arisen with Russia and Japan. Li-Hung-Chang is now Prime Minister of the Chinese Empire, and Viceroy of the Province of Chih-li. His admiration of Western ideas is not confined to military matters. He is conscious of the superiority of European medical science; he has consistently advocated the introduction into the Empire of European manufacturing and scientific systems; he began the working of the Kaiping coal and iron mines; he promoted the telegraphic line which is now in course of construction along the whole coast (on shore) of China; and he has memorialised the throne on behalf of railway enterprise. He is a man of commanding appearance, being over six feet two inches in height.

Tso-tung-tang, the Commander-in-Chief of the Chinese Army, is also Viceroy of the Liang-Kiang, and, as a consequence, exercises jurisdiction over Shanghai. He is an old man, being upwards of seventy years of age, and, unlike Li-Hung-Chang, is very Conservative in his views, and not over-fond of foreign people and foreign ways. As part of his Conservatism consists in a strong hostility to the electric light and to tramways, some people, even in this enlightened metropolis, who are not over-delighted with these two notable inventions, may sympathise with Tso-tung-tang.

Tong-King-sing, an official of high rank, and the Premier's right-hand man in all matters, may be described as a holder of advanced opinions. He is strongly in favour of railways, and, in short, of anything which will serve to develop the resources of his country. At a meeting of the Anti-Opium Society in London last July he made an interesting speech, showing the injury wrought by indulgence in opium, and expressing his delight at finding himself in a society of Englishmen who loved morality more than money.

The "Green Turbans" are a foreign-drilled body of soldiers. They were originally a remnant of Gordon's "ever-victorious army." "These men," says the China correspondent to whom we are indebted for the photographs from which these engravings are executed, "are but a sample of the many tens of thousands of similarly drilled and equipped troops which China at this moment can put into the field. Led by foreigners, these men will do wonders, but it yet remains to be seen what they will do under native command."

THE VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN JAVA

THE region occupied by the Malay Archipelago must be regarded as a simple hotbed of volcanic forces, the whole of the curved chain of islands, some thousands of miles in length, extending from Sumatra to the Philippines, being well besprinkled with volcanoes in full activity. Java has its full quota of these dangerous, if imposing, outlets for subterranean disturbances, the presence of which is frequently made manifest to the dwellers above. The western part of the island is peculiarly subject to shocks of earthquake; and those living in the neighbourhood of the great volcano, the Gedeh, make very little of being swayed in their beds for half-a-minute, or longer, or being treated to sudden angry shocks. Now and again serious results occur, as, for instance, in 1878, when the small town of Chandjur, south of Batavia, was destroyed, with its jail. In Batavia itself, these severer shocks are usually felt, though in a lesser degree; and, in the case of the recent disturbances, probably the most stupendous on record, premonitory sounds were heard of so serious a nature as to cause great alarm. Batavia is a charmingly built city, spread over a large area, and well adapted to the requirements of Europeans in the East. Owing to the prevalence of earthquakes, the private houses are not built in storeys. They are handsome structures, paved with marble, and verandahs are formed both at the back and the front, or extend entirely around the building. The chief Government offices are situated on the Waterloo Plain (a kind of Champ de Mars, with officers' dwellings surrounding it), and are of considerable extent. In front is a very handsome statue of the illustrious Dutchman, De Witt. On the Koning's Plain, a grassy expanse some two miles in circumference, is the Batavian Museum, and on the grass plot at the entrance stands a singularly beautiful bronze model of an elephant upon a pedestal. This was the gift of the King of Siam, who visited Java some years ago. The Kali Besar (Great River) and Pasar Bahrei (New Market) give glimpses of the native portion of the town, which, being constructed chiefly of bamboo and wood, would undoubtedly be better calculated to withstand earthquake shocks than the brick structures of the Europeans. At Buitenzorg (*Sans Souci*), an elevated town some thirty-five miles from Batavia, and by so much, therefore, nearer the usual centre of volcanic disturbances, is situated the palace of the Governor-General of the Dutch East Indies. It is in the grounds of the magnificent botanical park, containing wonderful arboreal, herbal, and floral treasures, and being in a region which is several degrees cooler than Batavia is the favourite resort of the Viceroy for the time being.—Our sketches are from photographs by Woodbury and Page, Batavia.

H.M.S. "CONQUEROR"

THIS ship, now fitting out in Chatham Dockyard, will be, when completed, one of the most formidable vessels in the British Navy. Her armament consists of two of the new 43-ton breechloading guns, in a turret protected by 12 inch of compound steel-faced armour, four 6-inch breechloaders, two of which are placed in recessed ports aft, and two on Vavasour carriages, behind shields, amidships on the upper deck. She also carries seven Nordenfeldts, and two Gardner guns aloft in the top, or "upper fortress." Six torpedo boats, three on either side, from which Whitehead torpedoes can be discharged, and a most powerful ram complete her means of

offence. Her engines are by Messrs. Humphreys and Tennant, and at full boiler-power propel the ship at a speed of 15½ knots.

THE PRESIDENT AND SECTIONAL PRESIDENTS OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION MEETING.

This learned Society meets this year at Southport. Business begins on Wednesday, the 19th inst., after which we shall have more to say on the subject. Our present object is simply to bring before our readers the portraits of the President and of the Sectional Presidents.

Professor Arthur Cayley, the President for the year, was born at Richmond, Surrey, in 1821; he was educated at King's College, London, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he became Senior Wrangler and first Smith's Prizeman in 1842. He is author of upwards of 600 papers on mathematical subjects, a work on "Elliptic Functions," and no one living, probably, has been elected foreign member of more foreign Societies of the highest rank. He was called to the Bar in 1849. The *Times* says:—"Even Senior Wranglers speak of him with bated breath and hopeless wonder. No one (except perhaps Professor Sylvester) can even fathom the depth of his mathematical attainments."

Professor Henrici was born in 1840 at Meldorf, Holstein, was originally apprenticed to a mechanical engineer, then studied mathematics at Carlsruhe and Heidelberg. In 1865 he came to England, and was made assistant to Dr. Hirst, Professor of Pure Mathematics at University College, London. He was appointed his successor in 1870, and in 1880 exchanged the chair of Pure for that of Applied Mathematics, which he now holds.

No biographical details have reached us concerning Dr. J. H. Gladstone; but, says the *Times*, "he is one of the most eminent of the living English chemists who devote themselves to pure research. No one is more competent to speak of any scientific problem or theory from a purely chemical standpoint."

Professor W. C. Williamson was born at Scarborough in 1806, and began his career as a surgeon; but when the Owens College, Manchester, was established in 1851, he was appointed to the Professorship of Natural History there, and soon made a great reputation as a paleontologist and fossil botanist. Says the *Times*, "Professor Williamson is as familiar with landscapes of the carboniferous period, its giant vegetation and strange animal life, as if he had been the Livingstone of the period."

Professor Ray Lankester, son of the well-known Coroner, was born in 1847, in Old Burlington Street, and was educated at St. Paul's School and Christ Church, Oxford. He was appointed Fellow and Lecturer of Exeter College, Oxford, in 1872, and Professor of Zoology and Comparative Anatomy in University College, London, in 1874. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1878. He has published a long series of scientific memoirs (dating from 1865), chiefly on Comparative Anatomy and Paleontology, and numerous papers in the scientific journals.

Mr. William Pengelly, F.R.S., F.G.S., was born at East Looe, Cornwall, January 12th, 1812. He is the author of several memoirs and papers on Rainfall, and on the Geology and Paleontology of Devonshire. His collection of Devonian fossils are in the Oxford University Museum. In 1837 Mr. Pengelly re-established the Torquay Mechanics' Institute; in 1844 he originated the Torquay Natural History Society; and in 1862 the Devonshire Association for the Advancement of Science, Literature, and Art. He has always taken an active part in the management of these institutions. He knows as much as any man living of the results of cave-hunting.

From Colonel Godwin-Austen we have not received any notes, but it may be expected that in view of the trigonometrical and topographical work which he has accomplished in India, and, as President of the Geographical Section, he will discourse on the Himalayas.

Mr. Robert Harry Inglis Palgrave, F.R.S., is the third son of the late Sir Francis Palgrave, K.H., the historian of the Norman Conquest in England. Early in life he turned his attention to Economic subjects, to Statistics, and to Banking questions, having been associated with that business in the Bank of Messrs. Gurneys and Co., Great Yarmouth. He has published several works on subjects connected with Banking and Political Economy, and for some years edited the *Economist* newspaper.

Mr. James Brunlees was born at Kelso, Roxburghshire, 1816, and after a special education for the purpose in Edinburgh, began life as a railway engineer, and assisted in the construction of some of our most important lines, subsequently executing several railways in South America, building docks, piers, &c. He is now President of the Society of Civil Engineers.

Our portraits are from photographs:—Professors Cayley and Ray Lankester by Barraud and Jerrard, 96, Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.; Professor Henrici by Sawyer, Bird, and Foxlee, 87, Regent Street, W.; Professor W. C. Williamson by Maull, 62, Cheapside, E.C.; Dr. Gladstone by Done and Co., 44, Baker Street, Portman Square, W.; R. H. Inglis Palgrave, Esq., by Sawyer and Bird, Norwich and Yarmouth; W. Pengelly, Esq., by Byrne and Co., Hill Street, Richmond; Lieut.-Colonel Godwin Austen by Maull and Fox, 187A, Piccadilly, W.; and James Brunlees, Esq., by Mackintosh and Co., Kelso, N.B.

STATION LIFE IN NEW SOUTH WALES.—I.

THESE engravings represent the experiences of over twenty years of station life in New South Wales, says the artist, Mr. R. N. Mahaffy, of 4, Belgrave Terrace, Simpson Street, East Melbourne.

"Mobs" of fat cattle are "travelled" from the inland stations to Melbourne, Sydney, or the large towns of the gold fields, in droves of from 250 to 500 head. They are very wild, and are especially shy of a man on foot, being accustomed only to see the human biped outside a horse. In the case before us, while the stockmen were enjoying their midday pot of tea, the bullocks have been frightened by two passing bush-tramps, or swagsmen, and have stampeded. The saddle-horses have also joined in the flight, and therefore a long time may elapse before their recapture.

The next sketch depicts one of those terrible disasters which sometimes overtake the solitary bushman. His horse has thrown him, and his leg is broken. To avoid certain death he must take action at once, so he tears some of his clothes into shreds, and with sticks for splints, makes an *improvisu* bandage, and then crawls towards the nearest water, the temperature being perhaps 100 deg. in the shade.

Young horses when wanted for branding are caught by a long green hide with an iron ring at one end to make the noose. Constant practice enables a man to throw this over a colt's head with the greatest certainty while going round the stockyard at full gallop; when the colt is nearly choked, he can be either thrown down or branded while hanging on the lasso.

Emus possess a fatal spirit of curiosity: they desire closely to inspect anything strange or curious. The aboriginal takes advantage of this weakness, he lies on his belly and kick his heels up in the air, the emu comes to see what this queer animal can be, and gets speared for his pains.

Bullocks are usually slow pacers, but sometimes a team of wild youngsters newly broken in will make as fast and clean a run-away as horses. A horseman then needs all his nag's powers to catch them, for Australian cattle have wonderful travelling powers.

A HORSE FAIR AT MUTTRA, INDIA

From time immemorial in certain sacred spots in India pilgrims have gathered annually to worship, or, combining business with

religion, they have instituted fairs to be held on these occasions for the sale of horses, cattle, camels, &c.

Of late years, in order to encourage the breeding of a good class of horses throughout the country, Government have apportioned sums of money for prizes to be given to the owners of the best animals shown for sale at the chief fairs.

On these occasions men of all classes, castes, and tribes are collected, as various as the kinds of animals they bring for sale or come to buy. The English "sporting" man looking for a likely horse or pony for racing or selling purposes, the native rajah seeking a cream-coloured nag, the Kabuli horse-dealer showing off a steed with its head tied in to its chest, the native cavalry officer looking for remounts, the British subaltern in want of a polo pony, the lean grass-cutter investing in a "tat" up to carrying eighty pounds weight of grass—all are to be found there.

The scene is always an interesting as well as an amusing one, for there are often over 50,000 horses collected together, most of them in the hands of Indian horse-copers, who are not a whit inferior to their white brothers in the art of "making up" a horse for sale, and of persuading a hesitating customer.

THE FUNERAL OF THE COMTE DE CHAMBORD

THE obsequies of the Comte de Chambord took place at Göritz on September 3rd. The funeral *cortège* was very imposing. It comprised the members of all the Corporations of the town, bearing tapers. The funeral car was drawn by six horses, while another car was laden with wreaths and *immortelles*. The Orleans Princes did not attend the obsequies, a difficulty about precedence having arisen. The Prince of Thurn and Taxis represented the Emperor of Austria, and after him came Don Juan, the Duke of Parma, the Grand Duke of Tuscany, Don Carlos, Don Alfonso, Count Bardi, and about 5,000 French loyalists. They were followed by French deputations, bearing banners and wreaths. Among them were working men's delegations from Paris, Lyons, and Brittany. The route was lined by infantry. About 50,000 foreigners were present at the ceremony.

THE ORIGINAL DESIGN FOR THE WELLINGTON MONUMENT IN ST. PAUL'S

ON March 23rd, 1878 (No. 434), we published an engraving and description of this memorial, which had then been just opened to the public after eighteen years of expectation. In consequence of the interest which has lately been taken in this subject, we now place before our readers an engraving of Mr. Alfred Stevens's original design, from which they will perceive that the whole was intended to be surmounted by an equestrian statue of the Duke on the upper platform, and that all the other details were intended to lead up to this. The omission of the statue, therefore, has had somewhat of the same prejudicial effect on the work of the late lamented sculptor, as if the *dénouement* of his story should be cut out of a novelist's third volume.

The general features of the monument may be conveniently repeated here. There is a white marble sarcophagus, bearing the recumbent effigy of the great Duke. Above this rises an arched canopy, supported on eight white marble columns, in which a bold use has been made of bronze, and particularly in the fine groups at each end of the cornice of the canopy, representing Truth plucking out the tongue of Falsehood, and Valour subduing Cowardice.

"ENVY, HATRED, AND MALICE"

POOR Mouton is here in a very unpleasant predicament. His mistress, that careful *menagère*, Madame Soignesonhomme has packed a tempting little lunch in a basket, not forgetting a cooling salad and a bottle of *ordinaire*, and has despatched it to her goodman by their fourfooted help. The savoury *dejeuner*, however, has been quickly scented out by a quintette of canine acquaintances, who are using all the blandishments and threats in the canine repertory to induce Mouton to prove unfaithful to his trust, and share the contents of the basket amongst them. Mouton is proof, however, against all arguments. The sneers of that envious Teuton, Herr Dachshund, the threats of the hybrid descendant of that English robber, Mr. Dogue, and of his sporting companion to the right, or the malicious snappings of M. Terrier, the expatriated Hibernian, fail alike to move him; while, if violence is attempted, he knows that he can hold his own. Mild as they are in appearance, poodles are not dogs to be trifled with, and few people in this country are aware what capital house-dogs they make, and how eager they are to defend their master and mistress in case of need. Moreover, their fighting powers are considerable—far greater, indeed, than those of many dogs which are specially credited with a talent for canine warfare. With all this they are as gentle and docile as the sheep after which in France they are called, are wonderful playmates for children, and are capable of the highest possible training. Indeed, Mr. Zügel has done wisely in depicting the poodle as a trustworthy guardian, for there is little in his nature of envy, hatred, and malice, or, indeed, any kind of uncharitableness.

"THIRLBY HALL"

A NEW STORY, by W. E. Norris, illustrated by William Small, is continued on page 277.

ON THE RIDEAU CANAL, CANADA

"The scene of our tour," says Mr. R. W. Rutherford, of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, to whom we are indebted for our sketches, "was on the Rideau Canal and River, a waterway built by the Royal Engineers, in 1826-32, to connect Kingston, on Lake Ontario, with Ottawa.

"For such excursions, canoes built of cedar and other woods, copper-fastened, polished, and 'with all the modern improvements, &c., are now generally used; but our craft on this occasion was the genuine birch bark of the red man, and well it did its work. The only modern innovation we had in its outfit was our sail, which proved most useful, as is shown in one of the sketches. Our crew consisted of three—'Skeeter,' bow paddle; 'Dozer,' skipper, who, by the way, also acted as chief cook, though we all tried our hands at it; and 'Knibbs,' your special artist, who had rather an easy time of it, doing ballast in the middle of the canoe most of the time (from whence the sketches of our 'End Men' were taken). Our 'Chipuquagon,' which I have depicted, was a wonderful one, consisting of the tough root of a tree bent by nature to the proper shape, with the proper crook in it to sling our kettle on.

"The well, too, was picturesque as well as useful, for it gave us fresh water as cold as ice itself, which was, indeed, a luxury we appreciated, with the thermometer 70° in the shade. The sketch of the two smokers having a quiet 'rubber' together shows what we were driven to resort to in the evenings by the myriads of mosquitos and other insects attracted by the camp fire, indeed they became so numerous as to compel our retreat under canvas. Our return home was lightened by a beautiful moon, and a charming scene it was as we paddled along the winding courses of the river, with the shadows of the trees on either side, and our bark floating over the water with barely a ripple."

ON THE MEUSE

Most people know that in the south-eastern corner of Belgium there is a hilly, wooded region of rapid streams, waterfalls, and wonderful caverns, quite unlike the flat and fertile plains of Flanders; but many may not be aware that by the circular tours of the Great Eastern Railway Company, *via* Harwich, this picturesque district may be as

conveniently and economically visited as Wales, Devonshire, or Cumberland. Our sketches begin at Parkeston Quay, Harwich, where the G. E. R. have erected one of the most commodious steamboat quays we have ever seen. The traveller having reached Antwerp, passes by rail (stopping if he pleases) through numerous Belgian cities, including, of course, that pretty miniature Paris, Brussels.

At Namur, the Forest of the Ardennes, a wild mountainous district, much of which, however, is now enclosed and cultivated, may be said to begin. It extends considerably over the border into France. The Valley of the Meuse, above Namur, is narrow, and enclosed by wooded hills and frowning cliffs. A good deal of this charming scenery can be seen from the railway which skirts the river bank, but still more is visible from the steamer which plies between Namur and Dinant. Above Bouvigne stands the old ruined tower of Crèvecoeur. It was from this tower in 1554 that three beautiful women, the sole survivors of a siege by the French, threw themselves headlong. Dinant, where a stay of some days may be pleasantly made, is very picturesquely situated at the base of steep limestone cliffs, the summit of which is crowned by a fortress. The River Meuse (here almost as wide as the Thames at Richmond) is spanned by a bridge; some of the old houses near this bridge, with their projecting storeys held up by timber props, are very curious.

The Rocher Bayard is a kind of natural gateway, formed by detached masses of rock on the left, and a bold and isolated pinnacle of rock on the right. Waulsort and Hastière are both pretty villages, and the Château de Vêve is interesting from the desolation of its interior. It recalls Hood's poem of "The Haunted House." Givet is just across the French frontier. A fine view of the town, with its fortifications and the windings of the Meuse, is obtained from the top of a neighbouring hill.



A SEA VOYAGE seems now the fashionable cure for weary statesmen in the vacation. Mr. Gladstone, after delighting his admirers once more by felling a decaying tree in Hawarden Park, embarked on Saturday at Barrow in Messrs. Currie and Co.'s "floating hotel," the *Pembroke Castle*, for a cruise along the West of Scotland, which may even be extended as far as Norway. On Monday he visited Oban, and explored from thence the ruins of the old Highland Castle of Dunstaffnage. An invitation to address the Liberals of Barrow was promptly negatived. The Premier is accompanied by the Poet Laureate and Sir Andrew Clarke, the last rather as agreeable *compagnon de voyage* than medical adviser. Sir S. Northcote leaves the Pynes in a few days to brace himself by a cruise in Northern waters for the arduous work of animating to renewed exertions the Conservatives of Belfast in the first days of October, and the Conservatives of North Wales on the 22nd. The President of the Board of Trade has reached Stornoway in the Trinity yacht *Galatée*, and will proceed from the Lewes to the Orkneys in one of those trips which combine a little business with a vast deal of pleasure. Sir T. Brassey takes the *Sunbeam* about the middle of the month to the West Indies. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is said to contemplate a voyage to the United States.

LORD HARTINGTON, as the representative of the Cabinet at the Sheffield Cutlers' Feast, was severe on the obstruction of business by idle questions and motions for adjournment, only intended to delay what cannot be averted. On a sudden, all this ceases, and the Government for some months is left undisturbed. So far as foreign affairs are concerned, Lord Hartington clearly would not regret if this latter state were to endure for ever.—At the banquet of the Lancashire Agricultural Society, at Liverpool, Lord Derby threw some cold water on the advocates of great changes in the relations between landlords and tenants. Land, he maintained, could be bought in large or small quantities by any one who had the money, and till he saw more buying and less talking he must think that the cry for peasant proprietors was rather speculative than real. The extra expense attending the purchase of small holdings could be easily met by forming land companies. Neither did he think the tenant would gain much—in Lancashire, at all events—by any change which went to make the landlord the holder of a rent-charge, and would so prevent him from spending his money on improvements. Such legislation was, like medicine, good for sick men, but useless, or worse, for those in robust health.—At a meeting between the members for Northampton and their constituents, Mr. Bradlaugh again declared that he will obstruct all business until the House had considered his claims. The where and how the electors must leave to him.—Of more importance is Mr. Chamberlain's opinion that the assimilation of the borough and county franchise is as much as Government can possibly carry.

THE DEATH OF MR. HUGH BIRLEY, the respected Conservative Member for Manchester, at the age of 66, has caused a vacancy in the minority seat, with respect to which nothing will be done until after the funeral. The Conservatives have a candidate ready in Mr. Houldsworth, who polled over 20,000 votes in 1880, and a Dr. Pankhurst means to come forward as an independent Radical. The Irish electors claim to hold the balance of power between the two parties.

THE STRIKE AMONG THE ASHTON WEAVERS seems further than ever from a settlement, the hands accusing the employers of underhand devices to reduce wages, the employers maintaining that the question is too intricate to be settled by arbitration or at public meetings. At Clitheroe and elsewhere a levy in aid of a penny a loom has been resolved upon. At Glossop, in Derbyshire, 3,000 weavers have struck work, professedly because the masters will only give seven days' notice before enforcing the Blackburn list. The question really at issue throughout all the district is whether the admitted slackness of trade should be remedied by short hours and limitation of out-put, or, as the masters say, by temporary reduction of wages.

THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL TRADE CONGRESS was opened on Monday in thriving Nottingham, when Mr. T. Smith was elected President. His inaugural address dwelt chiefly on the good already done by Trades Unions, and on the advantages of co-operation to enable labour to obtain its fair share of profits. The necessity of more inspectors under the Factory Act and of extending and amending the Employers' Liability Act were the chief among the other topics discussed.

VERY GENERAL REGRET has been expressed in Ireland at the death—it might almost be said in harness—of the Lord Chancellor, the Right Hon. Hugh Law. Mr. Law, who succeeded Lord O'Hagan in 1881, had always been more of a lawyer than a politician, and had won golden opinions on the Bench for legal knowledge and unvarying courtesy. At the next meeting of the Dublin Town Council, the Lord Mayor and Sir J. Barrington for once united in a tribute of respect to the memory of "honest Hugh Law." His death has caused the postponement of Lord Spencer's visit to the North.—In the event of the Attorney-General being raised to the Bench, the Nationalists will make a bold try for Derry: Mr. Killeen, a barrister and ex-suspect, has issued an address to the voters of Limerick.—Mr. Davitt and his friends have been pursuing vigorously their open-air campaigns for the abolition of land-

lordism and "Castle rule" in Waterford and Tipperary. Mr. Davitt's exertions appear to have brought on an attack of sore throat, which may prevent further displays of oratory.—The Local Government Board has written to the Loughrea Guardians, directing that Peckham, the relieving officer who disobeyed orders in not visiting the pauper Burke from the 7th to the 14th of July, be called upon to resign. Should he refuse, a sealed order will be sent for his dismissal. Dr. Bourke, the medical officer, is gravely censured, and the Dispensary Committee are requested to report as to his general conduct, and to say whether they have still confidence in him.—Another alleged attempt to defraud the Government by false statements to enable tenants to profit by the Arrears Act has resulted in the committal of Mr. A. Connolly, J.P., for trial at Tullamore. The extreme penalty is two years' hard labour, or a fine of 500l.—The six men under arrest at the same place for the murder of Police-constable Brown have been discharged, the evidence against them being considered insufficient by the Crown lawyers.—Dr. Cameron's analysis of the beef cooked for Mr. Leigh's labourers has shown that the meat was unfit for human food.—Nine of the Dublin detective force have been summoned to London to give evidence at the forthcoming trial of O'Donnell, when some curious revelations are anticipated as to the way in which the approver Carey was sent abroad.—Mr. Clifford Lloyd has issued a farewell address to the constabulary lately under his command. He will be permitted, it is said, to take to Egypt a limited number of volunteers to form a police force in that country. The men who engage will have a year of grace, during which their old appointments will be kept open for them.—The nine men arrested for complicity in the recent dynamite outrages at Glasgow have been committed for trial under the Act of Vict. 11 and 12, "for the better security of the Crown and Kingdom." The youngest, T. McDermott, is ascertained to have made purchases of glycerine for Whitehead. It is reported that some will turn Queen's evidence.

THE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION has been holding its sixth annual meeting at Liverpool this week, under the presidency of Sir J. A. Picton. Some interesting papers were read on Libraries in America and Lancashire, and on Tuesday there was a visit to Lord Derby's famous library at Knowsley. On Thursday the members were entertained at dinner by the Mayor.

THE COUNCIL OF THE SOUTH WALES UNIVERSITY filled up the vacancies on the staff last week, with the exception of the posts of teacher of German, and demonstrators of Chemistry and Physics, the nomination to which was deferred. The new Senate held its first meeting the next day.

THE ADJOURNED INQUEST on the victims of the fire at Southall Park was resumed on the 6th, when Mr. Freir attended on behalf of the Commissioners in Lunacy. He could not, however, produce a copy of any rules or regulations for the safety of asylums in case of fire. An iron staircase outside the building had been recommended, but the suggestion had not been carried out through fear of burglars. The jury added a rider to their verdict to the effect that the Commissioners should have exercised greater vigilance in providing against the risk of fire.

TWO LIVES, of an old man and a boy, were lost at Westminster on Monday night by the burning of the Old Star and Crown tavern shortly after closing hours. The barman, who effected his escape, was unable to rouse the victims in time.

A SUCCESSFUL BALLOON VOYAGE across the Channel was accomplished on Sunday after several failures by the French aeronaut, M. L'Hoste. The start was made from Boulogne at 5 P.M., and the descent effected in a lonely spot near Folkestone about 11. M. L'Hoste slept for the night by the side of his balloon, and returned to France by steamer the next day.

A LONG-STANDING FEUD between the Warwickshire Police and the subjects of a gipsy "King," who has been "wanted" for some time for an assault upon a pound-keeper, ended on Sunday after one previous repulse in a victory for the police. A cordon of constables was drawn round the camp, and the "King," Isaac Smith, and his son Fred made prisoners after a stout resistance. Two other sons, Isaiah and Micah, escaped by swimming the canal.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the numerous applications sent in for the office of hangman, Sir W. Harcourt has thought it advisable to state that "it is neither the right nor the duty of the Secretary of State to make any such appointment." The duty of engaging a fitting person to carry out the sentence of the law rests with the Sheriff, who is the person charged with the execution of capital sentences.—The inquest on the body of Marwood showed clearly that he had died from acute pneumonia.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE OF STABBING IN A CAB was reported to the police on Friday last. A Mr. Mundee, who had been drinking freely with his cabman on the previous evening, stopped the cab on his way home to take a female up, first handing to the cabman his watch and chain. The woman, after a while, got out, and Mr. Mundee, when the cab stopped, was found bleeding from a severe wound in the chest. No traces of the female have been discovered, and the young gentleman, who is now in the Royal Free Hospital, professes total ignorance of all that occurred.

BESIDES THE DEATHS of the Lord Chancellor for Ireland and Mr. Birley, come tidings from Newfoundland of the decease of the Governor, Sir F. Maxse; well-known in Germany as seventeen years Governor of Heligoland, and translator of some of Prince Bismarck's familiar letters. Art has to mourn the loss of W. Cole, the well-known landscape painter, and father of the still better known Vicat Cole; and diplomacy that of G. F. Gould, for some years British Minister at Stuttgart.

MR. DUTTON COOK.—We regret to record the death of this accomplished writer, with whom the editor of this journal had enjoyed the privilege of some twenty years of friendship. Mr. Cook died very suddenly on Tuesday, the 11th inst., at his residence, Gloucester Terrace, Regent's Park. He was the son of a solicitor, and was originally intended for his father's profession, but after some years he turned his attention to literature and art. He published several novels, the first of which, "Paul Foster's Daughter," a story of artist life, at once established his reputation; he also wrote numerous short stories and essays, and was an excellent judge of pictures, but he has latterly been chiefly known as a dramatic critic, his articles, first in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and latterly in the *World*, under the signature "D. C.," having attracted considerable notice. Many of these criticisms were lately reprinted, under the title of "Nights at the Play." Mr. Cook had previously published several other books on theatrical topics, concerning which, since the death of the late Mr. Oxenford, he was perhaps the best living authority. Mr. Cook had been a frequent contributor to this journal from its commencement. He was one of the most painstaking, methodical, and punctual of writers; a most agreeable conversationalist, and in every way a credit and ornament to the profession to which he had adopted. Mr. Cook, who was born in 1832, married a few years ago Miss Linda Scates, a young lady of high musical reputation. By her he leaves one child, a daughter.

BEDFORD COLLEGE, LONDON.—The Council of this College (which is for ladies only) announce that the session will begin on Thursday, October 11th. An inaugural lecture will be given on Wednesday, October 10th, by the Rev. Mark Pattison, Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford, at 4 P.M. Prospectuses, containing full particulars of fees, &c., may be obtained at the College, 8 and 9, York Place, Baker Street, by application to the Secretary.



THE QUEEN is stated to intend having her memoirs compiled by a Scotch lady, now living at Kensington.

"THE AMERICAN SARAH BERNHARDT" is the title given by Gallic critics to Mrs. Langtry, who is now studying in Paris.

HENRI CONSCIENCE, the Flemish novelist, has just died at the age of seventy. Only three weeks ago his birthplace Antwerp inaugurated a statue of the writer.

A LARGE NUMBER OF BASE SOVEREIGNS are now in circulation, so that persons changing bank-notes should look carefully at the gold received. These coins are remarkably well finished, and contain about 7s. 6d. worth of gold.

A LOAN COLLECTION OF MODERN PAINTINGS is now open every evening to the public at the Free Library, Upper Kennington Lane, through the kindness of Mr. Taylor, M.P. The lending library has also been reopened for the winter season.

A VERY SIMPLE REMEDY FOR A WASP STING is being suggested now that fatalities have recently occurred through these insect pests. The juice or pulp of a raw onion should be placed on the affected spot, or a raw slice should be slowly chewed and swallowed, if the inside of the mouth or throat be stung. Another easy cure recommended is laundress's blue.

MR. HENRY IRVING will be entertained in New York by Mr. Vanderbilt, the well-known Transatlantic millionaire, who has prepared a special suite of apartments for his guest. Mr. Irving will have a sitting-room looking into Fifth Avenue, a study, bed-room, and dressing-room, while at his particular request a huge mirror has been bought for the actor to study and pose before the glass in private.

ALPINE TRICYCLING does not seem to be a very satisfactory mode of recreation, judging from the experiences of two cyclists communicated to a contemporary. These gentlemen rode across Switzerland in nine days from Basle to Viesch *via* Lucerne and the Brunig and Gemmi Passes, and came to the conclusion that the amount of labour and fatigue was certainly not compensated by the result. The roads were very heavy, and the laboriousness of the ascents were only equalled by the difficulties of the descents, particularly on the Gemmi, where the riders were obliged to engage two porters to help convey the machines down the deep descent to Leukerbad.

THE COLONNADE OF OLD BURLINGTON HOUSE has lain in a dismembered condition in Battersea Park ever since it was pulled down, fifteen years ago, and it is now suggested to embody both the façade and colonnade in the main entrance to the new Exhibition buildings being constructed in the park. The main idea of the colonnade was taken from a palace by Palladio at Vicenza, and both this and the façade were erected in 1718 by Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington, from his own designs, according to Horace Walpole, and were considered amongst the finest pieces of architecture in Europe. The authorship of the design, however, is also claimed by Colin Campbell.

CHINESE SUZERAINTY OVER ANNAM can be traced back for nine centuries, ever since the Emperor I. Tsu, "with an axe made of precious stone, marked the southern sky as the boundary line of his dominions, and exclaimed, 'Beyond this nothing belongs to me.'" So at least declares a recent statement in the *North China Herald*, which is asserted to embody the official views of the Pekin Government. But China has been obliged before now to use force to assert her claims in the tributary province. For 300 years the reigning princes of Annam came from the Chinese Royal family, but after that time the Kingdom longed for independence, and the Celestial armies were twice despatched to exterminate the rebels, and to restore the rightful king to his throne.

THE WORKING-CLASSES IN NEW YORK seem to be little better off than their London brethren, notwithstanding the superior advantages generally supposed to be enjoyed by Transatlantic workmen. Of late years wages have decreased and prices have risen, house-room has grown more scarce and expensive as the population increases; and, judging from the New York *Christian Union's* account of the reports laid before the Senatorial Committee now studying the labour question, the condition of the majority of the working-classes is truly serious. Before the war tailors earned 5l. weekly, now they can only get 1l. 12s., and the price for making a coat has diminished from 12s. or 16s. to 4s. Bakers work from 2 P.M. to 8 A.M. for a mere pittance, and are never sure of constant employment, and other trades are on much the same footing.

IVAN TOURGENIEFF, the well-known Russian author, who has just died, lived in Paris for many years in a house in the Rue Douai belonging to Madame Pauline Viardot, the singer. The house is small, and stands in a garden containing splendid trees, while Tourgenieff's study was tiny, and crowded to the utmost with furniture, books, and nicknacks. Traces of his nationality were visible in the trophies of reindeer horns and furs ornamenting the staircase, and on the walls of the study itself scenes of Muscovite life alternated with the works of famous French painters, one splendid Russian landscape hanging opposite the author's writing-table. Tourgenieff's white hair and beard seemed, so his friends said, as if they had been snowed upon during the long Russian winter, but otherwise he was decidedly young-looking for his sixty-four years. His smile was particularly sweet, and he spoke rather slowly and with hesitation.

LONDON MORTALITY continues low, and the deaths last week numbered 1,257, against 1,292 during the previous seven days, being a decline of 35, and 160 below the average, while the death-rate fell to 16.6 per 1,000—the lowest return since September, 1881. There were 87 deaths from diarrhoea and dysentery (a rise of 13), 85 from enteric fever (an increase of 64), 43 from scarlet fever (a rise of 3), 22 from whooping cough (a decrease of 5), 19 from measles (a decrease of 38) 14 from diphtheria (a fall of 5), 2 from simple cholera (a decline of 7), and one apiece from typhus and small-pox. The fatal cases of diseases of the respiratory organs rose from 148 to 156, but were 6 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 51 deaths, of which 45 resulted from negligence or accident. There were 2,434 births registered against 2,448 in the previous return, being 194 below the average. The mean temperature was 54.7 deg., and 4.7 deg. below the average.

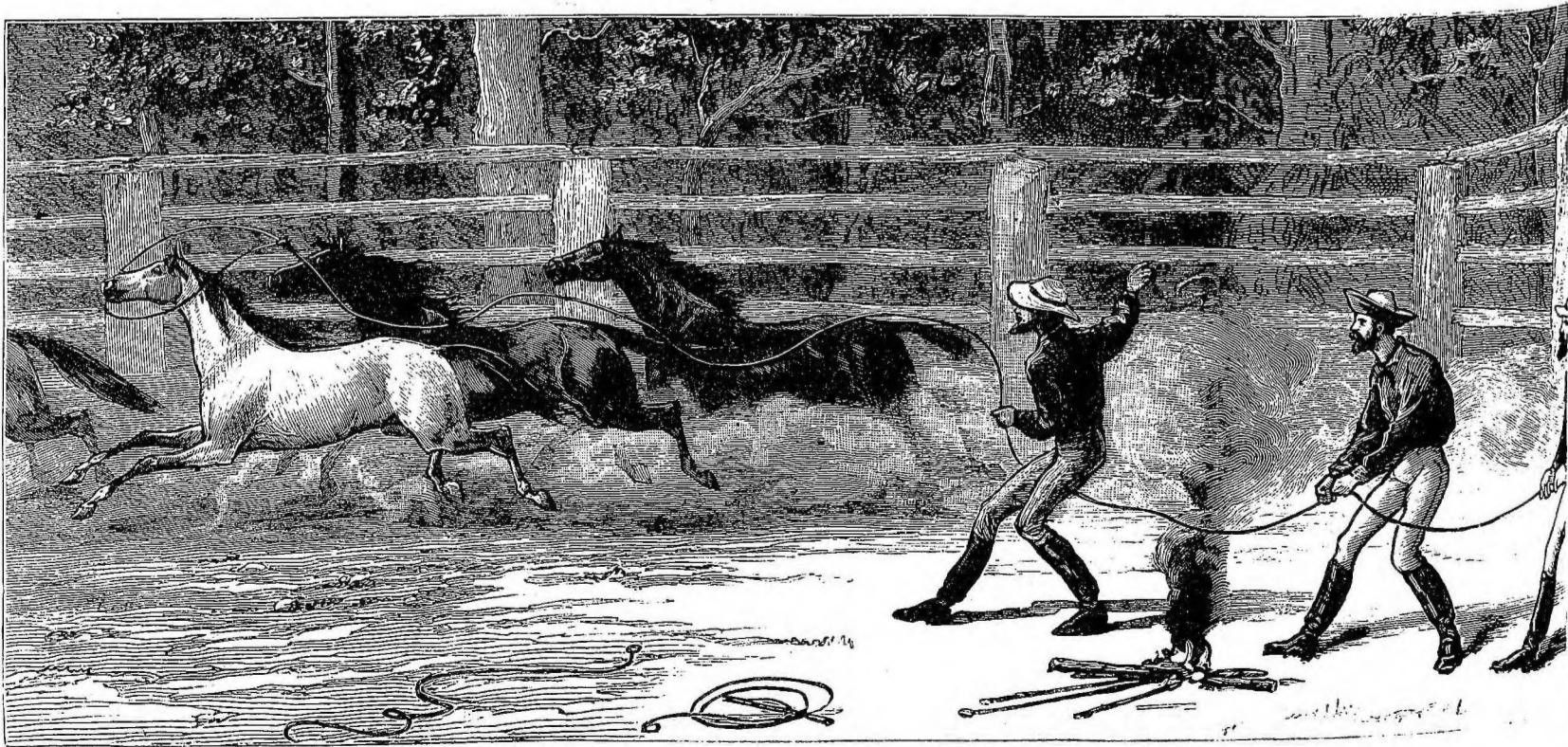
THE CALCUTTA EXHIBITION is fast outgrowing its original intended proportions, and its promoters are sparing no pains to make the undertaking a success and to have everything ready by the opening day, Dec. 4. Fresh departments are being planned, and the latest projects are an aquarium, containing fish from all parts of the country; a monster captive balloon, like that at the Paris Exhibition of 1878; a Ladies' Court, illustrating the various styles of handiwork executed by women in India; and a live stock show from all quarters of the globe. Certainly the Ethnological Court, with its models representing the aboriginal tribes of the country, will be one of the most attractive sections; and while many of these natives have been modelled at home, great interest has been aroused by the arrival of several Andaman and Nicobar islanders in Calcutta for this purpose. The islanders are housed in the Zoological Gardens, where they have constructed native huts, and spend most of their time squatting under a huge tree and airing the English; they have learnt from the Zoo officials, which consists of "Good Morning" and "give me two rupees."



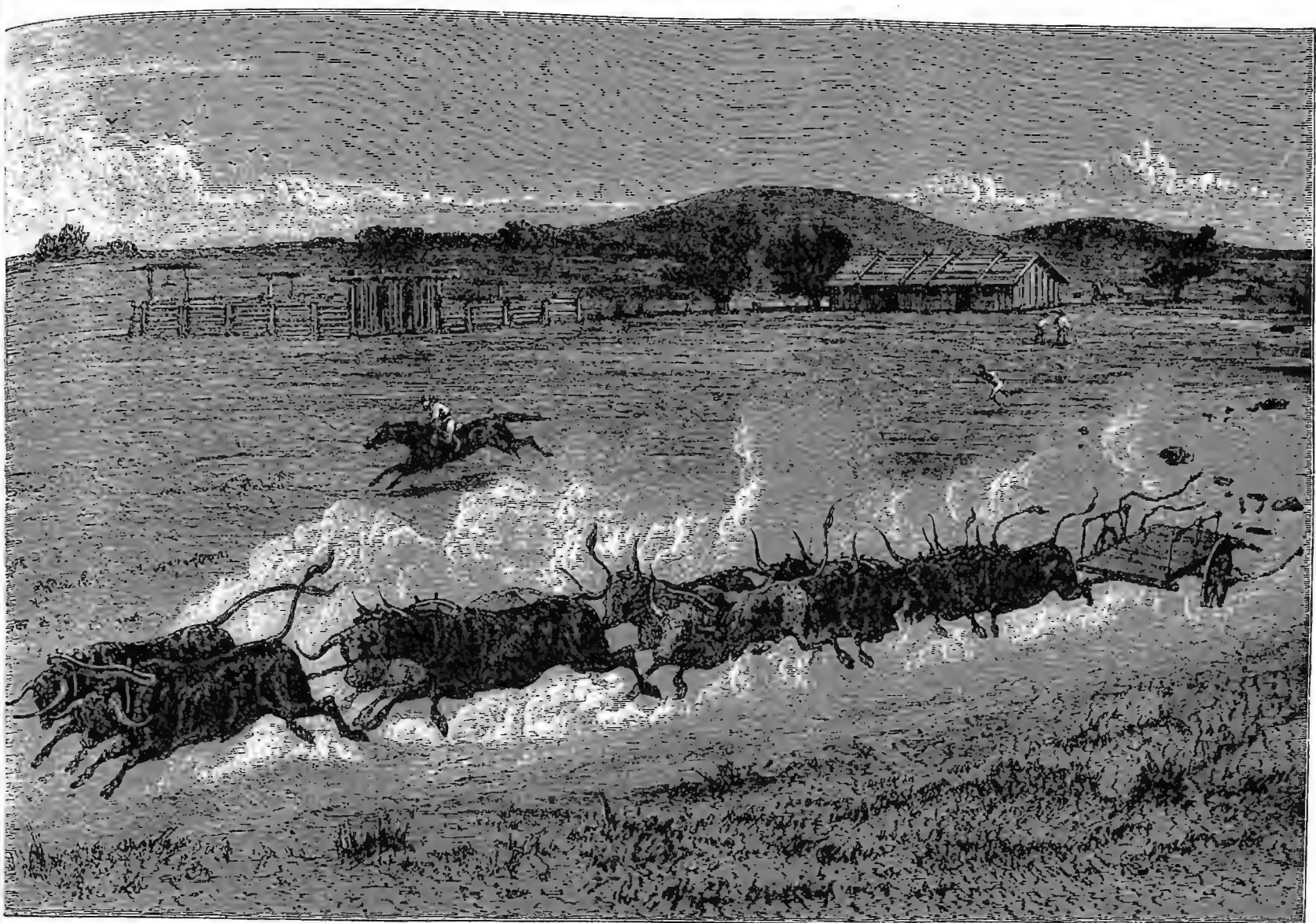
TAKING FAT CATTLE TO MARKET -- A STAMPEDE



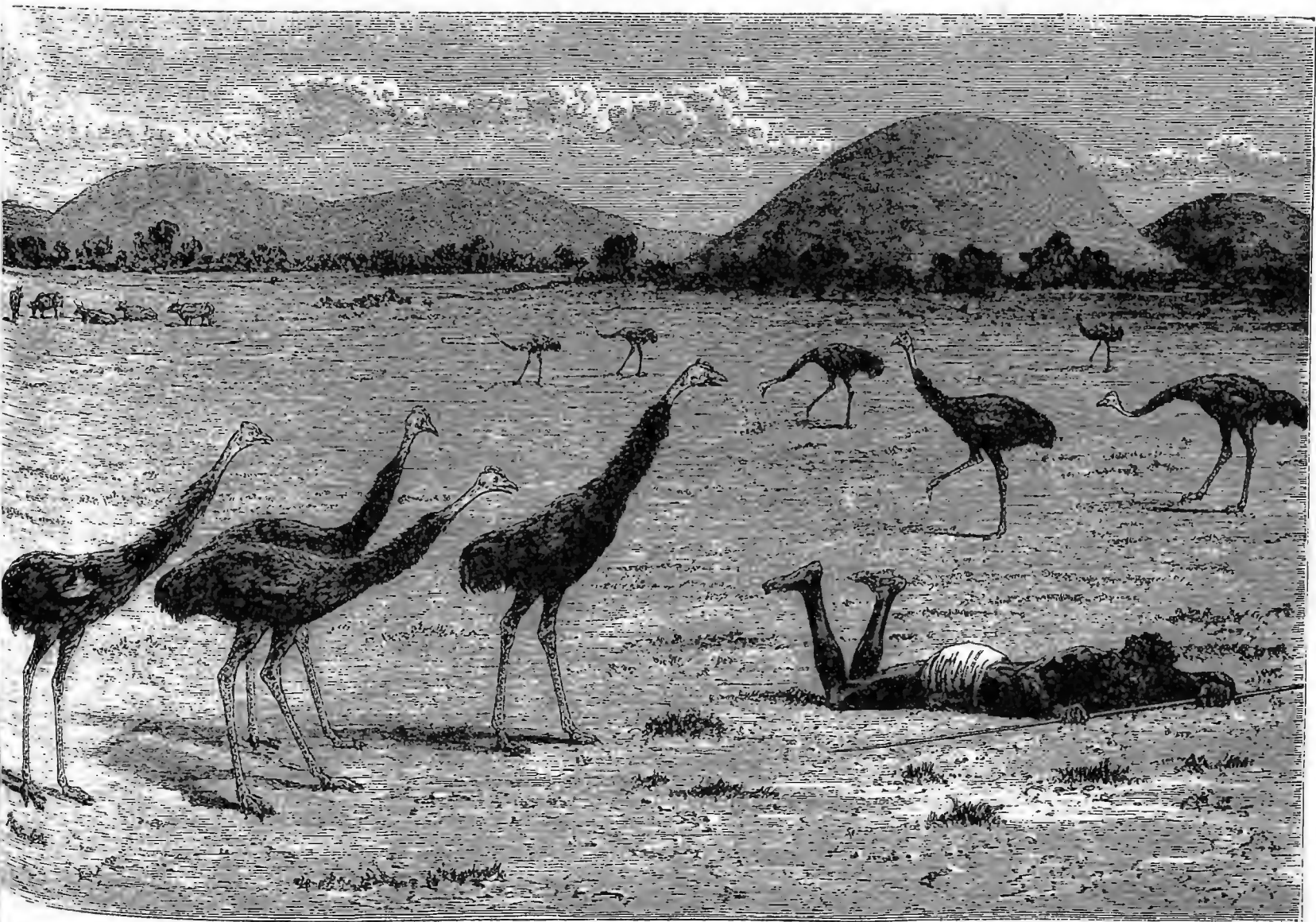
THROWN FROM HIS HORSE -- A DISABLED STOCKMAN IN THE BUSH



LASSOING COLTS FOR BRANDING



A RUNAWAY BULLOCK TEAM



A NATIVE BLACK STALKING EMEU

A decorative horizontal border featuring a central oval frame containing the word "FOREIGN" in a serif font. The border is filled with intricate, symmetrical scrollwork and floral patterns.

As yet the agitation in AUSTRIA has not been quelled, and affairs in Croatia go from bad to worse. Here the movement has a two-fold cause. Socialist agitators systematically stir up the Croats, while the peasantry further revolt against heavy taxation and the harshness of the Hungarian revenue officials, so that the race antipathy which has been smouldering ever since Croatia was re-annexed to Hungary, on the reconstruction of the Dual Empire sixteen years ago, needs but a spark to set it aflame. The Croats in the Hungarian Diet have long demanded independence, particularly in financial matters, the movement not being confined

Among MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS the anti-Jewish fever is beginning to affect SWITZERLAND, though instead of the pretext of religious feelings the accusations here rest on the usury practised by Israelitish money-lenders and their dishonest dealings with ignorant peasants, whom they persuade into bad bargains and long credit.—But in RUSSIA Jew-baiting continues in far more serious form, and fresh reports of violence and cruelty come from all parts of the Southern provinces. Much regret is felt at the death of Tourguenief, and it is proposed to give his remains a grand reception on their arrival from Paris for interment.—Fresh shocks of earthquake at Ischia alarm ITALY. From recent discoveries among the ruins it is evident that many victims might have been saved by greater promptness, as numerous bodies have been found uninjured, the poor creatures having been starved to death. Loyal Italians intend to make a grand demonstration in honour of Victor Emmanuel on the anniversary of his death next January, to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the beginning of the struggle for Italian freedom and unity. Part of the famous Ravenna pine-forest is on fire, evidently from

THE COURT

The Duke of Edinburgh has gone to Vienna on a private visit, but returns next week to witness the German manoeuvres. Meanwhile, the Duke of Connaught has already been inspecting the manoeuvre grounds near Potsdam. Emperor William has given a grand banquet in honour of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who were also present, on Monday, at the Imperial dinner party to the Crown Prince of Portugal. Bombay is preparing a grand public reception to the Duke on his arrival to assume his Indian command.—Princesses Sophie and Margaret, the youngest daughters of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany, have come to Bournemouth for the winter, and are staying at Rothesay House, facing the sea.—It is rumoured that the marriage of Princess Victoria of Hesse and Prince Louis of Battenberg will be celebrated at Windsor Castle this autumn, as the young couple will probably make their home in England.

CHURCH NEWS

THE DERBY CHAPEL in Ormskirk Church, the historic burial place of the Earls of Derby from its erection, under the will of the

third Earl, in 1572, until the funeral of the late Lord Derby in 1869, has just been restored at the expense of the Earl and Countess. Great pains were taken to preserve whatever was still capable of being utilised.

THE BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL has written to the *Guardian* to defend his preaching in a Scottish Presbyterian church. He is not, he says, a member of the Scottish Episcopal Church, and has never attended its services since its "synodical declaration" touching "the famous Gorham judgment." On the other hand, the Established Kirk is the one which the Queen attends, and which the Canons of 1604 enjoin us to pray for. He therefore knows no law forbidding him to officiate in one of its churches.

BLUE RIBBON MISSIONS have been conducted during the week at Brixton, and by Canon Basil Wilberforce at Torquay. The Dean and Chapter of Canterbury have refused to renew the license of a public house in that city of which they are the owners.



LIVERPOOL (correspondence).—The Carl Rosa Opera Company has been fulfilling a very remunerative engagement. Besides the inevitable *Faust*, *Maritana*, and *Bohemian Girl*, which will persist in tickling the ears and stirring the hearts of those whom the "advanced people," contempters of rhythmic melody, estimate as little better than "gone coons," Mr. Rosa has wisely introduced the two striking novelties brought out during his recent brief season at Drury Lane. *Esmeralda* and *Colomba* have both been given at the Alexandra Theatre; and let it be added, with well-merited success. The opera by Mr. Goring Thomas was, for evident reasons, quickest to take the public; but that of Mr. Mackenzie, though by slower degrees, has thoroughly established its claim to equal honours. No two works could differ more materially from one another, while each has found its way to public approval. The careful and satisfactory manner in which both are placed upon the stage, and the generally efficient style of their execution, under the direction of Mr. Goossens, are doubtless in some measure accountable for this; but the main fact is that in either instance the music has pleased, and is likely to please for some time hence. The leading characters in both operas are sustained by the regular members of Mr. Rosa's company, Madame Georgina Burns being the *Esmeralda*, and Madame Marie Roze (*vice* the original, Madame Valleria) *Colomba*. Mr. Barton M'Guckin has been doing excellent service, not only as the Corsican hero in *Colomba*, but in *Faust* and other operas. He is rapidly making way.

GLASGOW.—The Glasgow City Hall Concerts give the first performance of their thirtieth season to-day. The far more important concerts under the direction of Mr. August Manns, which have made Glasgow a musical city, promising ere long to vie with Manchester, begin a month or so later on. The regretted death of the enthusiastic Glasgow amateur, Mr. J. H. Stillie, happily came too late to arrest the progress of a scheme for the early establishment and gradual advance of which he laboured with such untiring zeal and energy. At various periods, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Dr. Hans von Bülow, and Mr. Manns have been directors-in-chief of this institution, the periodical concerts of which are now in the high tide of prosperity.

GLoucester FESTIVAL.—The financial issue of this late successful meeting is not yet definitively made up. At the same time, it is worth observing that the smallest receipts from sale of tickets and donations were realised on Wednesday, when the two (expected to be) important works of the Festival—*St. Mary Magdalen* in the morning, and *Sennacherib* in the evening—were introduced. One, at any rate, of the two—Dr. Stainer's *St. Mary Magdalen*—is tolerably sure to be heard of, sooner or later, in London; and we may reasonably look for it at one of the great musical festivals in St. Paul's Cathedral. *The Daughter of Jairus*, which met with such general favour not long ago, is a guarantee for this. Meanwhile, we may, with due resignation, await further experience with a hope of confirming the favourable impression derived from the first. But for *Elijah* on Tuesday, and the *Messiah* on Friday, almost the entire interest of this last Gloucester Festival would have been concentrated in that singular contribution to sacred music, which holds out every promise of a triumphal march throughout the length and breadth of the land—though on what grounds, artistic or purely aesthetic, it would be hard to decide. J. S. Bach and Handel have approached the ineffable theme in a very different spirit; and Mendelssohn already bordered upon it in the fragments from his uncompleted *Christus*. If they were right, M. Gounod must be wrong; but that we leave to the superior judges, until whose decision we must needs put up with the incoherent structure of the author of *Faust* and *Mirville*, whose "Sacred Trilogy" is now all the vogue. Of the *Elegiac Symphony*, by Mr. C. V. Stanford, of "Trinity" (Cambridge), it was not easy to understand much. It immediately preceded *The Redemption* on the Thursday morning, and this was an excuse for coming late, of which too many of the "notables" (none of the "many-headed") took manifest advantage. To Dr. C. Hubert Parry's setting of Shirley's poem, "The glories of our blood and State," we have already referred. This, too, must be heard again. One thing should impress itself on the minds of future promoters of the Three Choir meetings—viz., that novelties are not good as mere novelties, but only when they are good novelties in the bargain. The last of the proceedings—a special choral Nave Service (on Friday evening), admission to which was made easy enough to the general public, unable to afford paying for even the humbler places on the regular Festival days—was an eminent success. The cathedral was densely thronged in every part, and the performance was in all respects fully worthy the occasion. It remains to congratulate Mr. C. L. Williams, organist of Gloucester Cathedral, and, by virtue of his position, director of the Festival, on spurs honourably won. Mr. Williams, known as an excellent musician, has also proved himself an excellent conductor. We should add that the Service music through the week was selected from the best English Church composers—Wesley, Travers, Walmisley, Coss, Garrett, Sir Herbert Oakley, and last, not least, Henry Smart, whose admirable Service in F was, as always, welcome, and that the anthem on the occasion of the Special Nave Service, "Blessed is the man that considereth the poor and needy," was written expressly for the occasion by Mr. C. H. Lloyd (Mr. Williams's precursor at Gloucester), whose work showed his thorough mastery in this style of composition. The eloquent sermon preached on Tuesday morning by the Dean of Llandaff on behalf of the charity was listened to with eager interest, and met with unanimous approval. A discourse more liberal or more precisely adapted to the object in view has rarely been delivered.

WAIFS.—The dates arranged for the Wolverhampton Festival being Thursday and Friday in the present week, it is too late for notice here. The results, however, will appear in our next impression.—At the recent "Bazaar Concert," held in St. Andrew's Hall, on behalf of the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught were present. The new Knight of the Garter took especial notice of Dr. Bunnett (conductor), from whom he received musical lessons when at Norwich, some time

since, and also complimented Dr. Hill (chorus master) for the excellent singing of his choir. Thus do princes ingratiate themselves with such as move honourably in another and humbler, if not less useful, sphere of life.—Miss Georgina Kühe, daughter of the well-known pianist and purveyor of Festivals for Brighton, has, it would appear, adopted the stage for her future career, and is already, we are informed, engaged by the celebrated Italian tragedian, Madame Ristori, for a dramatic tour in the "provinces."—The Jubilee of the Society of German Musicians, instituted for the relief of aged professors of the art, under the united presidency of the Grand Duke of Weimar and Abbé Liszt, will come off early next year. The celebration of the Schiller Association is fixed for the same period. German musicians will, no doubt, flock to Weimar for the occasion.—Mlle. Trebelli, daughter of the famous contralto who bears that name, has been playing *Carmen* with great success at the opera house in Mannheim.—The Town theatre, at Mayence, opened on Sept. 1st, 1823, will mark the fiftieth year of its existence, on the same day of the present month, by special performances suitable to the occasion.

THE POETRY OF THE HIGHLANDS

IN these days there is a great deal said about the centralising tendencies of the age; of the gradual toning down of picturesque usages and customs, of peculiar attire, and of varied dialects, into a monotonous sameness. Gaelic and Welsh are being driven farther and farther back among the mountains; the tall hat of Wales, and the kilt of the Highlands, are retreating with the ancient speech. Yet it is not so very many years since Dr. Johnson, forsaking for a time his favourite Fleet Street, set out on that tour to the Western Isles which both he and "Mr. Boswell" have rendered famous. The gulf, in manner, in language, and in modes of life, which separated the South of England from Lowland Scotland, was hardly wider than that between the regions North and South of the Highland line. What knowledge the folk of the plains had of their neighbours was not of a kind to encourage further inquiry. The professional bards sang the praises of the chiefs who were most active in harrying the Sassenach country, and fattening the Gael with Saxon gold. Little wonder, then, that the Sassenach, on his part, regarded the mountaineer as a semi-barbarian, from whom anything in the way of literary culture was not to be expected. Suddenly M'Pherson's "Ossian" appeared. Where there had been darkness, a weird light shone, dimly revealing the giant forms of the Feinne passing to and from Lochlin; and then, as they melted away, an aged figure, seated alone on a boulder by the shore, with the dull never-ending boom of the breakers in his ears. There had been nothing like it in the history of letters, though the world had heard the pathetic songs of the Cymri, and, saddest of all, the wail of Llywarch Hen for his son Gwenn, who fell at the ford of Morlas. And so there arose that fierce dispute, the details of which need not be here recapitulated. Sufficient to recall that Johnson argued passionately against the authenticity of the fragments; that the poet Gray was inclined to believe, and with him Adam Smith, and even the arch sceptic, David Hume. The true facts will probably never with certainty be known. If "Ossian" is a forgery, it is cleverly modelled on poems floating about in the Highlands long before the time of M'Pherson. The "Book of the Dean of Lismore" is in itself conclusive evidence of that. Many of the pieces in the ancient book compiled by the good Dean, ere the calm of the sixteenth century was rudely dispelled by the hurricane of the Reformation, are chants by those professional singers in celebration of victories and in praise of the chiefs. The oldest pieces, however, refer to those awful shadowy Titans, who gaze distortedly forth in M'Pherson's translations. Apart from this, the Dean of Lismore's book is valuable as a collection of the pre-Reformation poetry of the Gael. The key-note of the poetry of the Highlands is to be found in "Ossian." The subtle melancholy brooding there is never entirely absent in the works of the Gaelic bards; it grows more intense as it reaches our own time. The lament over the depopulation of the glens is not less pathetic than "Barrathorn: the Last Sound of the Voice of Cona." As an example of the poetic feeling in those distant years, a single verse may be quoted from a poem whose title in English would be "The Aged Bard's Wish." He is growing feeble now, but he will chant once more the glories and the misfortunes of his race. "Place me," he asks his comrades,

Where I may hear the waterfall
And the hum of its falling wave,
And give me the harp, and the shell, and the shield
Of my sires in the strife of the brave.

The period succeeding the Reformation is prolific, especially in female singers, though their presence is a characteristic of Gaelic poetry. "The ploughshare of revolution" had gone through the soil, and even as after the stormy era of the French upheaval there came a wondrous outburst of song, so here the social and political earthquake is succeeded by a flood of music. It is impossible to do more than mention a few names. Mairi Nighean Alastair Ruadh is one of the most memorable of Highland bards. She had her headquarters in the Castle of Dunvegan, which, as the tourist knows, is perched on a cliff on the coast of Skye. It was a fitting residence. The waves beat round three sides of it: it is filled with old legends and traditions. In the haunted chamber the flag that the fairy gave MacLeod, when he courted her on the green braes by the sea, is doubtless still preserved. From Dunvegan Mairi was banished to a lonely isle that she might learn to bridle her tongue, but was soon released. She lived to the venerable age of 105. Longevity is another characteristic of the Gaelic singers. They laid her to her rest in the Isle of Harris. "Her versification," to quote a competent critic, "runs like a mountain stream over a smooth bed of granite."

Over Ian Lom and his contemporary, Archibald MacDonald, we cannot linger, though their works repay perusal. Neither shall we "Tyrtaeus of the '45,"—Alexander MacDonald of Ardnarmurchan to wit—detain us, for we would dwell a moment with the greatest of the singers—the Burns of the Highlands.

Like a Saul among the people, the form of Duncan Ban M'Intyre rises out from the crowd of minstrels. Both in Highlands and Lowlands the Muse descended in greatest power at the same epoch. There is no indication, however, that Robert Burns and Donacha Ban knew of each other's existence—though Burns sang of Bruar, and Duncan spent his last days in Edinburgh, where he died and was buried. But wherever he might chance to be, M'Intyre's heart was in the glen and the corries round the base of Ben Douran. No tourist who has gone by rail to Oban but has traversed the country which he loved. As the train swings down to Loch Awe, and then rushes through the Pass of Brander, the traveller may be aware that these regions possess a double beauty and an intensified interest to the student of Gaelic poetry. The happiest time of all the year for Duncan was that when the cattle and sheep were driven up on the Bens, and the lads and lasses passed the long summer evenings in dance and song. What marvel that the young poet got his head full of the strange, weird, old Ossianic strains, and the songs of a latter age? But the war cloud soon darkened over the peaceful shealings. Prince Charlie had landed at Moidart, and loyal hearts beat high. Duncan was as devoted in his soul to the Stuarts as the rest, but a retainer of Breadalbane must needs join the legions of Hanover. The Chief first, then the Prince. His conduct after the Battle of Falkirk showed clearly enough how his sympathies lay. He was promoted, nevertheless, to the office of forester to the Earl of Breadalbane, and those regions, where he served in this capacity, have become famous.

His laudation of Ben Douran is well known—"of all hills the sun kens, beautifullest he." The misty Corrie was equally dear. The opening lines of this lovely poem are thus rendered by Robert Buchanan:—

My beauteous Corri! where cattle wander,
My misty Corri! my darling dell!
Mighty, verdant, and covered over
With tender wild flowers of sweetest smell;
Dark is the green of thy grassy clothing,
Soft swell thy hillocks most green and deep,
The Cannach flowing, the darnel growing,
While the deer troop past to the misty steep.

And again

There from their beds, in the dew of morning
Uprose the does, and the stag of ten,
And the tall cliffs gleamed, and the morning reddened
The Coire Cheathaich—the Misty Glen!

Only he who has lingered amid the utter peace and loneliness of those solitudes, or dreamed away the summer gloaming near the last rest of the clansmen on Loch Awe, can fully appreciate the delicate beauty of Duncan's verses, and feel the spirit that could sing the song in praise of the Glen in the Mist. Intense and sympathetic love of Nature is the keynote of his poetry. No classical authors save of the Gaels influenced his muse; his outpourings came pure and fresh and undefiled as the spring from the mountain side. He had heard, it is said, of the Greek poets, and knew something of Pindar, but, if this be so, their effect is untraceable. While Duncan must, by all accounts, have been serving in the Old City Guard of Edinburgh, there stood one day upon the slopes of Ben Douran a poet who loved Nature as fervently as he, though it taught the world, through him, different lessons. As he gazed upon the ruins of Kilchurn, Wordsworth shouted out in his enthusiasm those lines:—

Child of loud-throated war! The mountain stream
Roars in thy hearing, but thine hour of rest
Is come, and thou art silent in thine age.

Had they but met—regrets are in vain!

As the tourist is hurried onward he may notice a monument of rough stones that rises from a knoll overlooking the Loch. It is the shrine of Duncan Ban M'Intyre. One farewell visit he paid; it was not the same land he had loved long ago; the spirit of the age had breathed upon it. So there is a good deal of the Ossianic sadness in those last verses of his—"The Adieu to the Hills."

Vestreen I wandered in the glen: what thoughts were in my head.
There had I walked with friends of yore—where are those dear ones fled?
I looked and looked; where e'er I looked was nought but sheep! sheep! sheep!
A woe! change was in the hill! World thy deceit was deep!

There is no space left to treat of Rob Donn, the great Bard of the Mackay country. Duncan Ban had a stinging power of satire, but it was not to be compared to Rob's. The latter is, specially, a satirical and humorous poet, but M'Intyre stands on a higher elevation in many ways. With regard to the minor singers, the fierce martial ardour that was born of the Jacobite rising gradually dies away in a wail over the exile of the best of the Gaels. Into this question we cannot enter now. If the short and necessarily imperfect sketch given leads to further inquiry among those to whom the North is so much and yet so little, its purpose will have been achieved.

J. W.



MR. GRUNDY'S new farcical comedy at the GLOBE Theatre, which has just reopened for the season under the new management of Mr. Hollingshead and his partner, Mr. Shine, is by far the cleverest and most amusing piece which the author has yet contributed to the stage. Mr. Grundy, it is true, has been a little hampered by the satirical objects which he has proposed to himself; and what with his desire to produce a play, and his anxiety to expose the wickedness of what are called "Society journals," has suffered in some degree the embarrassments of those who "do perceive here a divided duty." It is partly for this reason, and partly from the general propensity to satirical portraiture, that the first two acts or so appear rather like a series of clever and diverting episodes than part and parcel of a regularly constructed piece. After a point, however, interest is fairly awakened, and *The Glass of Fashion*—as the play is called from the supposed title of the Society journal in question—finally carries with it the sympathies, as it undoubtedly awakens the mirth, of the audience. The episode which has been aptly described as a "sort of inversion of the Screen Scene in *The School for Scandal*," is decidedly clever and dramatically conceived, and what is more important from the point of view of practical success, it proved to be thoroughly diverting. An excellent company, well equipped for the representation of pieces of this class, has been recruited by the new management. Miss Lingard, who sustains the part of Mrs. Trevanion, a lady who is much tormented by reason of her having concealed from her husband certain gambling liabilities, is rather a pathetic than a comic actress; but in these days, when even the lightest pieces generally comprise some blend of a more serious kind, plenty of employment is likely to be found for her excellent style and winning presence. Mr. Shine, who is little known, if known at all, to London audiences, proves himself, in the part of the unhappy proprietor of the libellous print, a welcome addition to the London stage; and Mr. Beerbohm Tree, who is steadily rising in public approbation as a representative of well-marked comedy characters, gives a very clever impersonation of the swindling Polish Prince Borowski, who victimises unhappy ladies at the card-table, and avails himself of that powerful but dangerous organ, *The Glass of Fashion*, for other nefarious purposes. That clever actress, Miss Lottie Venne, does not on this occasion find full scope for her comic powers; but her presence in the troop is at least of good augury for the future; and the same may be said of Miss Carlotta Leclercq, to whose share it fell to impersonate another victim of the Polish adventurer. The success of Mr. Grundy's play on Saturday evening was beyond all question, and there is little room to doubt that it is launched upon a prosperous career. By way of introductory piece, a comedietta, entitled *Elsie*, and written by Mr. Broughton, was produced on the same occasion, with Miss Helen Maude in the leading part.

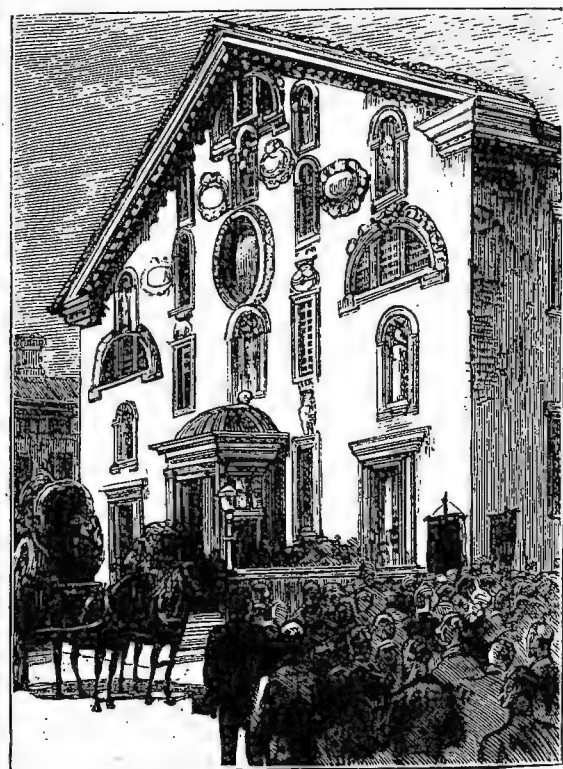
It is no secret that there is grief among the fashionable youth who frequent the stalls of the Gaiety over the cruel resolution of Miss Kate Vaughan—most graceful and poetical of all the ladies who dance and sing in burlesque—to dance and sing no more for their amusement. Miss Vaughan, it appears, is impressed with the belief that higher things are within her possible attainment than mere terpsichorean displays; and it must be admitted that her performance at the Gaiety on the occasion of a sort of farewell benefit on Saturday afternoon went far to corroborate this view. Peggy, in Garrick's *Country Girl*, a version of Wycherley's *Country Wife*, which in its turn was based on Molière's *École des Femmes*, was the part chosen for the occasion. A tempting character indeed it is, with its hoydenish ways, its poutings, its girlish hankerings after forbidden delights, and its womanly stratagems; and many a witching actress has won renown in the person of this mutinous *protégée* of a cross-grained but amorous



AT AN INDIAN HORSE FAIR—A SKETCH AT MUTTRA



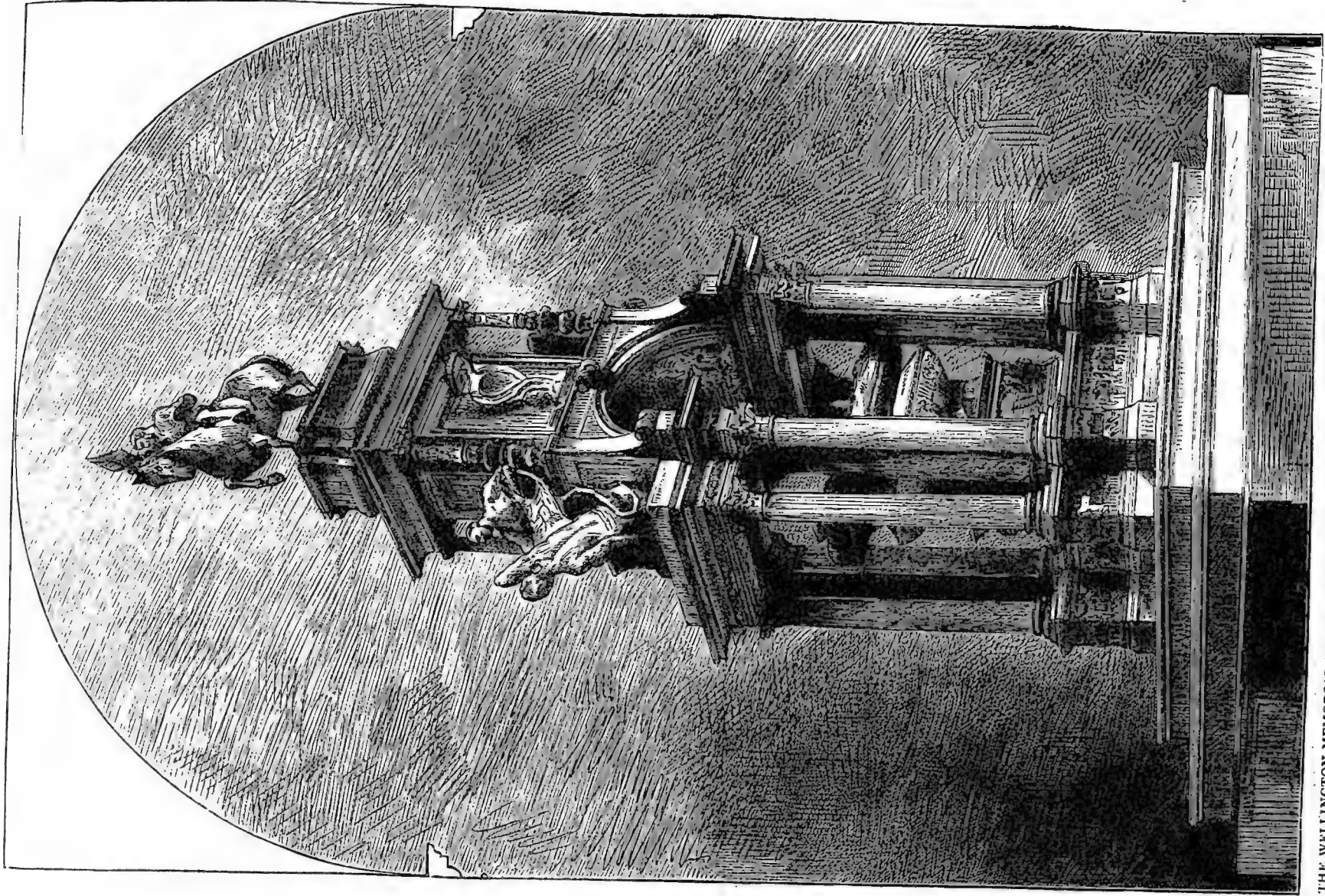
THE TOMB OF CHARLES X., GÖRITZ, WHERE THE LATE COMTE DE CHAMBORD WAS BURIED



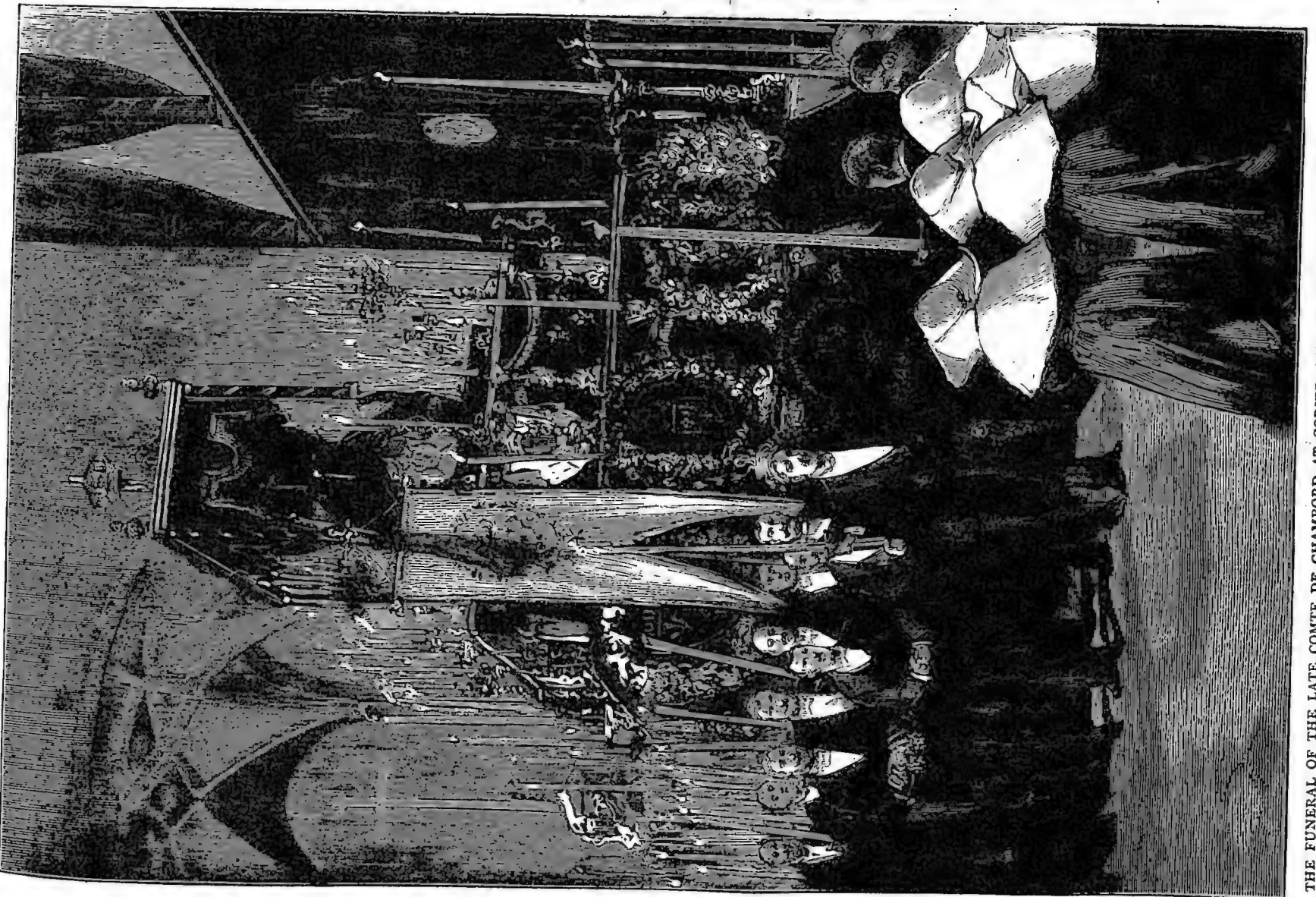
THE DUOMO, GÖRITZ, WHERE THE FUNERAL SERVICE WAS PERFORMED



THE FUNERAL PROCESSION LEAVING THE CASTLE, FROHSDORF, FOR THE RAILWAY STATION
FUNERAL OF THE LATE COMTE DE CHAMBORD



THE WELLINGTON MEMORIAL IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AS ORIGINALLY DESIGNED BY MR. ALFRED G. STEVENS
(N.B. The actual monument is not surmounted by the equestrian statue.)



THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE COMTE DE CHAMBORD AT CORTIZ—THE CATAFALQUE IN THE CATHEDRAL

With jealous malice books they deem;
Or comprehend;

and perhaps he may class us as dullards if not dishonest, but we certainly *did* read it, and found the task rather irksome. A tirade against things in general, in prosaic blank verse, is not calculated to raise the spirits, and though it may be that "the world is out of joint," we question much whether Dr. Boyd-Musket was "born to set it right." Part of it resembles nothing so much as a metrical guide-book to the West of England and elsewhere, whilst other parts painfully recall that pest of our childhood, "Mangnall's Questions." It would seem that the author believes chiefly in protoplasm, dislikes smoking, and has a rooted aversion—why it is hard to say—to *articles de luxe*, which the exigencies of metre compel him to pronounce strangely. It is not impossible that he may be a vegetarian, and that his portrait may have been "skyed" by the Hanging Committee at Burlington House. Also he seems to believe that Cremorne, and Mabile still flourish, that Mr. Tom Taylor is still among us, and that the stage, in common with things generally, is in a bad way. But was it worth while to take the public into his confidence?



THE TURF.—There is a fascination about the St. Leger which few sportsmen are able to withstand, even in the midst of their enjoyable and exciting pastime on mountain, moor, and loch; and, in like manner, visitors to Switzerland, the Continental Spas, and other health or pleasure resorts, feel irresistibly compelled to hurry homewards to swell the gathering of the clans at Doncaster. The attendance on the famous Town Moor was as large as ever, and the enthusiasm of the "tykes" as keen. They "know a horse when they see one," and the Southerner would fare badly who would call in question a Yorkshireman's equine knowledge. The fields generally did not rule large; but the racing was decidedly interesting from the beginning to the end of the meeting, and the autumn campaign in the racing world was opened most auspiciously. The time-honoured Fitzwilliam Stakes, though not the race it once was, opened the ball, and were won by the favourite, Woodbine. Florence, another favourite, won the Clumber Plate, which followed, and backers thus were on good terms with themselves. But they were doomed to get pegged back in the Great Yorkshire Handicap, for which Duke of Albany was all the rage. Mr. Brewer's colt, however, could not get a place, and Lord Rosebery supplied the winner in Vista, who put the Great Metropolitan to his lordship's credit last spring. Only four animals contested the Champagne Stakes, which has been run for by so many crack youngsters, but quality made up for quantity, and the three beautiful fillies, Superba, Spring Morn, and Wild Thyme, reminded spectators of the trio of Graces, Kermesse, Dutch Oven, and Nellie, who went to the post for this event two years ago, and were the three "placed" animals. Odds were laid on Superba, and were never in doubt, as she won easily enough, and established her right to be considered the crack two-year-old of the season. This is the fifth year in succession a filly has won the Champagne. The St. Leger field had been gradually dwindling down in prospect for weeks before last Wednesday, and only nine runners faced the starter. The doubt that hung about Highland Chief's condition made the race a very open one, though Lord Ellesmere's colt remained favourite to the fall of the flag, starting at 5 to 2. He ran well, but broke down badly a little way from home. Still he struggled into the third place. The race was gallantly won by the Duke of Hamilton's Ossian, Chislehurst being beaten for second place by three lengths, thus confirming the recent running in the Great Yorkshire Stakes. The victory of the Duke was received with great applause, for, whatever may be said of his follies, he is a first-class sportsman in the ordinary acceptance of the word. Ossian did not show much form as a two-year-old, but this season has been making gradual improvement. He started at about 8 to 1; and it may be remembered that the Duke of Hamilton ran second in 1876 with Wild Tommy, who started at no less than 100 to 1.

CYCLING.—The bicyclists and tricyclists, professional and amateur, continue more than busy on their wheels, and never was more interest taken than at the present moment in contests between cracks of both classes. At Leicester the Twenty-Five Miles Professional Championship has been decided. Though there were five starters, it was virtually a duel between Wood and Howell, and the former eventually won easily by five yards. His time was 1 hour 26 min. 37 sec., which is by no means a fast record, but the fact was that he would not be forced to make the running, and his opponent also practically declined to do so. Thus it was more a matter of jockeyship, legitimate enough in its way, than anything else, which resulted in favour of the best jockey.—The Fifty Miles Championship Tricycle Road Ride has been run off along a route South of London, which had to be changed from that originally contemplated, owing to the interference of the police authorities. As it is, the names of several of the competitors have been taken, as will also, it is said, be proceedings, and the question of the legality of such a contest along public highways be decided. The race was won by R. T. Marriott, of the Nottingham B.C., G. Smith, of the Merry Rovers, was second, and W. Bourdon, of the Bromley B.C., third. They all rode "Humbers," which for racing machines have won the prize of place this season.

FOOTBALL.—The entries for the Association Challenge Cup are very numerous, and the draw has already taken place. The contest this season is likely to be unusually interesting. The first ties of the London Association Cup have also been drawn. From the list of "fixtures" already come to hand it is evident that the season already begun will be a very hot one.—In Association games already played the Bolton Wanderers have beaten Staveley; the Blackburn Olympic has beaten Turton; and the Blackburn Rovers have defeated Accrington.

SHOOTING.—The partridge season is evidently a good one, judging both from the reports from most English counties, and

from the cheapness of the "little brown birds" at most poulterers. Hares, too, are fairly plentiful in most districts, though in some it is feared that *Lepus timidus* is in a fair way towards extermination, owing to the advantage taken of the state of the Game Laws.

AQUATICS.—Hanlan's recent defeat in America must be taken no notice of, as he was interfered with by steamers and twice swamped. It seems that business is really meant, however incredible it may strike most people, by Laycock in his challenge to Hanlan, and that we may see a match between them rowed on the Thames for a thousand pounds a-side and the Championship of the World. We boast that an Englishman "never knows when he is beaten;" so perhaps do Australian scullers.

WOOD CHOPPING.—When the majority of us are tired of the generally recognised sports and pastimes of this country, it would seem from an advertisement this week in a sporting contemporary that there is wood-chopping to fall back upon. Alfred Field publicly challenges Dan Snell, of Camberwell, "to make a match with him to chop wood for any amount;" and Bill Ward (the Flying Guardsman) is anxious to tackle the aforesaid Alfred for a two or three days' contest at this game for 5/4 or 10/4 a-side. It is business the inmates of our workhouses know something about. Why should not wood-chopping competitions be organised among them? They would, at all events, relieve the monotony of the work which supplies us with most of the well-known little bundles.



A MEETING OF COUNTY COURT JUDGES was to have been held in the Judge's Room at Birmingham on Thursday, to discuss the mode of working the new Bankruptcy Act, and other matters directly affecting the Judges themselves. The meeting, which some consider premature, has probably been convoked thus early because the Courts are not obliged to sit in September. This will be the first time that the County Court Judges have assembled as a body out of London.

THE HIGHGATE SHOOTING CASE.—In the case of a young gentleman named Kent, who was charged with manslaughter in having caused the death of his father's gardener by the incautious and negligent use of a rifle, the grand jury ignored the bill, expressing the opinion that it ought not to have come before them. It is stated that Mr. Kent's father has made a provision for deceased's mother, who is a widow.

SOME IMPORTANT CAPTURES of known or suspected burglars have been made in the last few days by the police. On Saturday a man, who gave the name of Thomas Webb, master mariner, of Toronto, and a respectably-dressed woman, Mary Webb, were arrested at Kennington, and brought before Mr. Paget, on Monday, on a charge of burglary on the 25th of May, at the residence of Major Tillard at Wimbledon. It was at first believed that the male prisoner was one of the two who shot Policeman Boanes. Thirty-three skeleton keys, twelve wedges, and four "jemmies" were found at their lodgings. The man, who showed the utmost coolness, declared that the case against him was a conspiracy of the police. Three other men were brought up at Bow Street, on Saturday, for loitering about Russell Square, with housebreakers' implements in their possession. The prisoners made a desperate resistance, severely injuring one constable with a jemmy. A fourth man contrived to get away. In the East of London W. Cecil, a glass-blower, and J. Anderson, a tramp, have been committed for trial for burglaries in Bethnal Green and at a cottage near Barking.—At Birmingham the police have effected the arrest of J. Biddle, the so-called "King of the Midland Poachers," who was only released three months ago from penal servitude. Mr. Biddle had since been devoting his energies to extensive robberies of meat and poultry, which he disposed of through his accomplices, the chief of whom has since been arrested, at low but remunerative rates.—A special meeting of the superintendents of the twenty divisions of Metropolitan Police has been held in Scotland Yard, to discuss the methods of dealing with armed burglars. Double patrols, and, in lieu of the old-fashioned rattle, a powerful whistle of American invention fixed at the end of the truncheon, and adding its weight as a weapon, were unanimously approved. Six only advocated the adoption of the revolver.

LITTLE COMFORT could be given by the Magistrate at West Ham to a deputation of depositors in the Penny Bank. It would be a great misfortune, he said, if nothing could be done; and they had better submit the matter to the Public Prosecutor. But will that functionary move?

A NOVEL DISPUTE between a cabman and his fare was decided by Sir A. Lusk—legally, no doubt, but a little hardly—against "cabby." He had driven a passenger to the Cannon Street Station and been paid a shilling. On his claiming an extra two-pence for

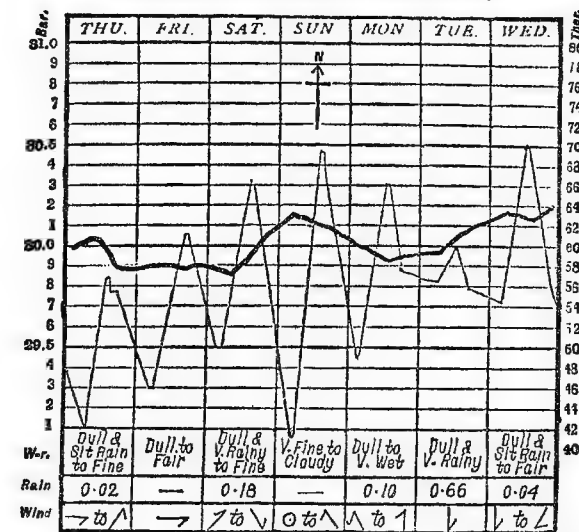
luggage, the hirer jumped into the cab again and was driven to Threadneedle Street, where he procured change. But cabby now wanted another shilling for a new hiring, and took out a summons to enforce the claim. Somewhat regretfully, we fancy, it was ruled by Sir Andrew Lusk that the new hiring did not begin till the first fare had been paid in full, and, as the entire distance was only a shilling fare, he had no option but to dismiss the summons.

TRUE BILLS were found this week, at the Central Criminal Court against W. Haycroft, for the murder of his wife, and W. Gouldstone, for the murder of his five children. The trial of the latter was postponed till Friday, to give time for the counsel employed for the defence. Much sympathy has been felt for Gouldstone among his fellow-workmen, who believe him to have acted under an impulse of insanity, and considerable sums raised among them for his defence.

LORD COLERIDGE continues to have a "good time," in American phrase, in the United States. At Portsmouth a revenue cutter was placed at his disposal to carry him to Boston, where he was cordially received by the representatives of the Massachusetts Bar, and by General Butler, the Governor of the State. On Saturday he made a very neat speech on the famous lawyers America has produced, and the ties of mutual regard and goodwill which should always bind the two countries together. The Rochester Bar entertain him on the 18th, and Chicago has promised a public welcome should he come so far West.

SIR W. HARCOURT has ordered the release next month of Dr. Story, sentenced at the Bedfordshire Winter Assizes in 1881 to five years' penal servitude for incendiarism. The Doctor, who has always denied the charge, was sixty-eight years of age, and scarcely responsible for his actions, through injuries to his head from having been thrice sun-stricken abroad.

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK FROM SEPT. 6 TO SEPT. 12 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—Unsettled weather, with much cloud, has prevailed during this period. Barometric pressure throughout the greater part of the time has been high in the south, low in the north, but finally the lowest readings were to be found along our southern and south-eastern coasts. On Thursday (6th inst.) a subsidiary depression travelled along southern England from the south-east of Ireland, and caused dull, unsettled, rainy weather. The barometer remained very steady on Friday (7th inst.), and although rain fell nearly all over England, London escaped with a dull day. In the course of Saturday (8th inst.) the mercury began to rise over the United Kingdom, and continued till the morning of the next day, when a rather general fall set in, the weather experienced during these two days being at first rainy, but afterwards very fine. On Monday and Tuesday (10th and 11th inst.) a depression passed over southern England, occasioning very wet weather, while on Wednesday, with a recovery of the barometer and uniform readings generally, a distinct improvement set in. Temperature shows little difference from the average. The barometer was highest (30.20 inches) on Wednesday (12th inst.); lowest (29.87 inches) on Saturday (8th inst.); range, 0.33 inches. Temperature was highest (70°) on Wednesday (12th inst.); lowest (41°) on Sunday (9th inst.); range, 29°. Rain fell on five days. Total amount, 1.00 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.66 inch, on Tuesday (11th inst.).

THE REVIVAL OF PURE NATIVE ART is being carefully fostered by the Japanese Government. This spring the State organised an exhibition of strictly national paintings, and the result was so successful that a similar display is to be held next April in order to encourage native talent and evade the deteriorating influence of inferior European Art.

JOHNSTON'S CORN FLOUR IS THE BEST.

"IS DECIDEDLY SUPERIOR."—The Lancet.

I. and G. JOHNSTON were the first in England to advertise and introduce CORN FLOUR to the English and Export Markets, and their name is accepted as a guarantee for best Corn Flour in all parts of the world.

TAKE NO OTHER. DO NOT BE DEFRAUDED.

THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN

15

"The favourite and most fashionable material of the day."

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS GUARANTEED

By the Manufacturer, and every yard of the genuine bears the name—

"LOUIS."

Patrons and Prices sent free from nearly all drapers throughout the kingdom.

RAIL FREE (UNITED KINGDOM.)

PILLISCHER'S

PRIZE MEDAL

OFFICERS' REGULATION

BINOCULAR

For the FIELD, the OPERA, and MARINE. Will suit all sights.

Made with all recent improvements, combining portability with great power, extensive field and brilliant definition. Will show Windsor Castle from Hampstead Heath, a distance of about 20 miles. The workmanship is of the best. Guaranteed to withstand extreme climates, and perfectly achromatic.

Price, including sling case, No. 1. . . £2 5s.
No. 2. . . £2 15s.

Sent, safely packed, to all parts, on receipt of remittance, by the Sole Manufacturer.

M. PILLISCHER,
Optician and Scientific Instrument Maker to the Queen, 88, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
Illustrated Catalogues post free. Established 1835.

MACRÊME LACE! MACRÊME LACE!! The Popular Pastime and Industry of Ladies.

BARBOURS' MACRÊME LACE THREADS,

SPECIALLY MANUFACTURED FOR MACRÊME LACE; Also

BARBOURS' PATENT MACRÊME LACE DESK (as illustrated) and

FINE LACE LINEN THREADS for ANTIMACASSARS, &c., &c., &c.

Sold by all Drapers and Fancy Warehousemen. Buttons will Never Come Off if Sewn on with BARBOURS' LINEN THREADS.

Which are sold on threepenny spools by all Drapery Establishments and Fancy Warehouses.

Samples of Threads post free on application to

WM. BARBOUR & SONS, Hilden Flax Mills, LISBURN, Ireland;

THE BARBOUR BROTHERS CO., 134, Church Street, New York;
THE BARBOUR FLAX SPINNING CO., Paterson, New Jersey, U.S.A.

PRIZE MEDALS.—London, 1862; Turin, 1868; Vienna, 1873; Philadelphia, 1876; Berlin, 1877; Paris, 1878; Sydney, 1879; Melbourne, 1880; Dublin, 1882; and the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, 1878.

PLEYEL WOLFF and CO.'S

PIANOS. Excellent Instruments Returned from Hire, but equal to new. From £36.—Sole Agency, 170, New Bond Street, W.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.

—In consequence of a change of partnership the whole of this splendid stock (perfected with all the improvements of the day, viz., steel frame, overstrung, trichord throughout, check-action, &c.) is now offered at half-price by this long-standing firm of 100 years' reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale the easiest terms arranged, with ten years' warranty. Trichord Cottages, from hire, &c., £10 to £12.
Class 0, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 4, £26 | Class 6, £30
Class 1, £17 | Class 3, £23 | Class 5, £29 | Class 7, £34
American Organs, best class, from £5. Carriage free and all risk taken to any station in England.—THOS. D'ALMAINE and CO., 97, Finsbury Pavement, Moor-gate, E.C.

FOR ARMS AND CREST send

Name and County to T. MORING, Inns of Court Heraldic Offices, 323, High Holborn, W.C. Plain Sketch, 2s. 6d.; Coloured, 7s. 6d. Seals, Dies, and Diplomas. Illustrated Price Lists post free.

THE ARCHITECTURAL DESIGNS of the Late WILLIAM BURGESS, A.R.A.

Edited by RICHARD POPPLEWELL PULLAN, F.R.I.B.A.
LONDON: 15, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND.

FEMALE DACHSUND PUPPY

for SALE. 2½ months old. Thoroughbred. Price two guineas.—Apply to J. W., Newsagent, 34, Fulham Road, S.W.

BUCALOSSE'S NEW WALTZ.
MIA CARA WALTZ.
Played by Liddell's Band at the State Ball, Buckingham Palace, the two Hungarian Bands, at all the theatres, and at the Fisheries Exhibition by the Band of the Grenadier Guards under the direction of Mr. Dan Godfrey. Price 2s. net.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street and Poultry

CHAPPELL and Co.'s ALEX-ANDRE HARMONIUMS for Church Schools or Drawing Rooms from Six to 150 Guineas, or on the Three Years' System from £15s. per quarter.
50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PET ORGAN. Seven Stops, including Sub-Bass and Octave Coupler. Elegant Carved Walnut Case, 18 Gs.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CENTENNIAL GRAND ORGAN, 15 Stops, 9 sets of Reeds and Combination Tubes, 85 Guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S PIPE and REED COMBINATION ORGANS.
With one manual, from 60 guineas.
With two manuals and pedals, from 120 guineas.
Hydraulic Motors for blowing, from 8 guineas.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S ORGANS have been pronounced by the most eminent musicians in England to be superior to all others in pipe-like quality of tone.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S AMERICAN ORGANS. A combination of pipes and reeds which do not go out of tune by the most severe changes of temperature. Easy of manipulation, handsome in design, and of great durability.
From 18 to 225 guineas.
Second-hand from 12 guineas.
Testimonials and Descriptive Lists free by post.
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond Street and Poultry.

NEW MUSIC.
PARTHENIA WALTZ.
Dedicated to Miss Mary Anderson. Composed by ANDREW LEVEY. Performed at the Lyceum Theatre.

SOUVENIR D'ESPAGNE WALTZ.
Composed by EMILE WALDTUEFFEL. Performed at the Promenade Concerts.

IN THE MOONLIGHT WALTZ.
On Lady Arthur Hill's Popular Song. Composed by A. G. CROWE. Performed at the Promenade Concerts.

FAN FAN POLKA.
The last Parisian Success. Performed at the Promenade Concerts.

LOVE and BEAUTY. New Song.
Composed by ANDREW LEVEY. Sung every evening at the Lyceum Theatre.

YESTERYEAR. New Song.
Composed by Lady ARTHUR HILL. Sung by Mr. Edward Lloyd.

Post from 2s. net each.
METZLER and CO., 42, Great Marlborough Street, London.

MASON and HAMLIN ORGANS.
MASON and HAMLIN AMERICAN ORGANS.

Recommended by
Ch. Gounod, Liszt, Christine Nilsson, Charles Santley, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Sir Julius Benedict, Dr. Stainer.

Used at
Westminster Abbey, St. James's Hall, Young Men's Christian Association, Exeter Hall, the Moody and Sankey Mission Meetings.

Received the
Highest Awards and Medals at the Great Exhibitions, Paris, 1867; Vienna, 1873; Santiago, 1875; Philadelphia, 1876; Paris, 1878; Sweden and Norway, 1878; Milan, 1881; Amsterdam, 1883.

NEW MODELS
22 guineas, 25 guineas, 35 guineas (Vibrant Model), 35 guineas (Combination Model), 42 guineas (Chancel Model), 60 guineas (Drawing Room Model).

Also
The Queen's Model, as supplied to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen. Price 68 guineas.

And the
New Three Manual and Pedal Organ, 250 guineas. One of these splendid organs may be seen any day, blown by one of the New Water Motors.

New Illustrated Catalogues post free.
METZLER and CO., 42, Great Marlborough Street, W.

KIRKMAN and SON,
PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS,
3, Soho Square.

Factory: Bradmore Works, Hammersmith.

Use steel (for which they hold the sole patents, dated 1870 and 1877), in the construction of the frames for Grand Pianos, and the best class of uprights, rendering them unrivalled in tone and strength. They also make a MINATURE OVERSTRUNG IRON GRAND (only 5 ft. 9 in. long).

KIRKMAN and SON'S
New Model Iron-Framed Pianos (both vertical and overstrung) are all full rich, and fitted with the best repetition check actions. All their Pianos are for Sale, Hire, or on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM.

TWO BLUE SLIPPERS. Valse.
2s. By Mrs. FOSTER BRIDGEMAN. "A very pretty valse."—*Saturday Review*. "Easy to play."—*Evening*. "To which we can faithfully do the valse step."—*Fun*.

VALE. Valse by E. BACON. 2s. No ball programme complete without it.
MOUTRIE and SON, 55, Baker Street, London, W.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical PIANO-FORTE SCHOOL.
New Edition; the two first sections enlarged.
CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANO-FORTE TUTOR
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.
FOKSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus, London: 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

CAYGILL'S EUROPEAN TOURS, EXCURSIONS, AND GENERAL TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS.

CAYGILL'S CONTINENTAL TOURS,
BY
FOLKESTONE and BOULOGNE, } SHORT SEA
DOVER and CALAIS, } MAIL ROUTES.
DOVER and OSTEND, }

OR
NEWHAVEN and DIEPPE—Shortest and Quickest Route.

HARWICH and ROTTERDAM; or ANTWERP, GRIMSBY and ANTWERP, ROTTERDAM or HAMBURG, &c. TO ALL PARTS OF THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE.

CAYGILL'S PERSONALLY CONDUCTED PARTIES TO PARIS.
Every Week during the Season.
HOLLAND, THE RHINE, BELGIUM, &c.
Every Fortnight during the Season.
Caygill's Weekly Parties to AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION.

CAYGILL'S WEEKLY PARTIES TO AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION.
ANTWERP, BRUSSELS, COLOGNE, &c.; PARIS, BALE, LUCERNE, CHAMOUNIX, &c.
At frequent short intervals during the Season.
For all particulars of above and other Tourist Arrangements, and Estimates, for any proposed Itinerary, apply or address—
O. H. CAYGILL and CO., Tourist Managers, Chief Office: 377, West Strand, London, W.C.

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

MUSICAL FACTS.
This little manual may be termed a necessity. It abounds with musical facts of great interest to all classes, and not to be found in any other work. The information is condensed into a small compass, and sent post free to any part of the kingdom for six stamps.

VOICES OF HOME. Song.
A. S. WALTERS.
2s. net.

AUTUMN. Vocal Duet.
C. PINSUTI.
2s. net.

ROUND THE FIRE. Vocal Duet.
C. PINSUTI.
2s. net.

BEFORE THE MORN. Song.
F. MOIR.
2s. net.

MR. STIGGINS. Song.
TONY WELLS.
Founded on Charles Dickens' Narrative.
2s. net.

Payment as above received in stamps.
NEW BURLINGTON STREET, LONDON, W.
(Sole London Agents for Carpenter's celebrated American Organs. Lists and Drawings gratis.)

THE CHILD of the SOUTH.
CARR MOSELEY's new and most effective Ballad. "Will become a first favourite."—*Graphic*. Indifferent keys.—LUCAS and WEBER, 84, New Bond Street.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY. Manufacturers of Flour by the New "Roller Process."

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY'S SALBA FLOUR.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY. Manufacture their own Flour from the finest Selected Wheats only.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY. supply the Whole Wheat Meal and Granulated Meal for Brown Bread.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY. Manufacturers of Lentil Flour for Invalids.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY'S Best Scotch Oatmeal.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY supply Grain and Seeds of all kinds.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY'S Carts deliver free to all parts of London and suburbs.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN COMPANY'S only Address is LIVERPOOL ROAD, LONDON, N.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette*.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.
Packets (and tins for export, 2 lb. and 1 lb.) labelled J. EPPS and CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS, Paris Depot: A. DELAPOSSE, 64, Faub St. Honoré.

Now Ready, 25th Edition, 8vo. cloth, pp. 1002, price 16s.
HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE. By J. LAURIE, M.D. Completely re-arranged, revised, rewritten, annotated, and brought down to the present time, with a copious introduction, by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

The present Edition contains many important new chapters and sections, original features, matters pertaining thereto, numerous physiological notes, deductions, explanations, and illustrations delineating the minor operations in Surgery.

The American Remedies, with specific characteristic effects, prominently given, contains symptoms and treatment of Diseases generally, including those of Women and Children; contains plain directions for treatment of Accidents (including Railway Accidents). New chapters and sections on Stammering, Paralysis, the Eye, Consumption, &c. Diseases of the Tropics. Climates fully considered.

The present Edition of LAURIE'S HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE possesses a new and concise Dictionary of Medical Terms and Treatment, and an intelligible INDEX. Leading Indications of Treatment prefixed to the Chapters and Divisions. This Edition is the most comprehensive and complete, and will be found of the greatest value to Families, Emigrants, Missionaries, and the Public. All technical expression has been avoided; the diction is clear and simple. From first to last no reader can experience any difficulty.

Of this work a Physician of high standing writes:—"I have gone pretty well through your Edition of Laurie's Domestic Homoeopathic Medicine, and I can truly say that it is the most perfect work of its kind ever published; in fact, it is, to my mind, too good for the general public, as it enlightens them too much in the art and mystery of medicine and surgery. For young medical beginners such a work is invaluable, as it would save them a great amount of reading. It is really superior to any domestic yet published. I have the 1st and 2nd Editions of Laurie, and your Edition only shows what the work has developed into."

Just published, 1st Edition, 5s.
AN EPITOME OF THE ABOVE.
Completely Re-written and Enlarged by R. S. GUTTERIDGE, M.D.

"We have to speak very differently of the second work on our list, Dr. Laurie's *Epitome*, edited by Dr. Gutteridge. Dr. Laurie's large work is too well known as a standard domestic treatise to require any praise from us. Our only objection is that it is too complete for the purpose. Dr. Gutteridge's edition of it, now before us, is practically a new work. It is based on Laurie's large book, but usefully curtailed, while the remedies introduced since Dr. Laurie wrote are here found presented. The description of the diseases, their treatment, with the indications for each medicine, are admirably done. A useful introductory chapter gives general information, while a short chapter on Invalid Cookery, and a full account of the main actions of each medicine, and a glossary of medical terms completes the book. This is one of the best works on Domestic Medicine we have seen, and we have much pleasure in recommending it."—*Homoeopathic Review*, September, 1882.

"This is a thoroughly practical work for everyday use; it has run through twenty-nine editions, and we hope it will run through twenty-nine more."—*Homoeopathic World*, September, 1880.

LEATH and ROSS, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard; and 9, Vere Street, Oxford Street.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
Pimples, Black Specks, Freckles, Sunburn, and unsightly blotches on the face, neck, arms and hands, can be instantly removed by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OINTMENT. Made from Herbs only, and is fragrant and pleasant. It possesses a most delightful fragrance, and the lowly desire to impart to the skin is perfectly astonishing. A Box of it (bearing Government Stamp) sent post free, and quite free from observation, to any address on receipt of 15 stamps, to Mrs. G. JAMES, 226, Caledonian Road, London, N. Larger Boxes, four times the quantity, 35 stamps. This can be had of all respectable chemists.

NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.
Now ready at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.

JUNE. By Mrs. Forrester, Author of "Viva," &c.
ADRIAN BRIGHT. By Mrs. CADDY, Author of "Artist and Amateur."

SQUIRE LISLE'S BEQUEST. By ANNE BEALE, Author of "Fay Arden."

RED RIDING HOOD. By FANNY E. MILLETT, Author of "Olive Varcoe."

A FALLEN FOE. By KATHARINE KING, Author of "The Queen of the Regiment."

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Gt. Marlborough Street
NEW WORKS OF FICTION AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS.

JULIET. 3 vols.
ESTCOURT. By Lord James DOUGLAS.

DISARMED. By Miss Betham EDWARDS.

PUT TO THE PROOF. By Miss CAROLINE FOTHERGILL.

A STRUGGLE FOR FAME. By Mrs. J. H. RIDGELL.

THE BLACK BOTHY.
BY WILLIAM BLACK.
The Opening Chapters of this Highland Tale, by the Popular Author of "A Princess of Thule," "MacLeod of MacLeod," &c., and illustrated by Mr. PETER MACNAB, will be given in the GRAND AUTUMN DOUBLE NUMBER OF "YOUNG FOLKS."

A Weekly Paper of instructive and Entertaining Literature for Advanced Boys and Girls. Beautifully Illustrated Throughout. Ready SATURDAY NEXT, September 22, price 2d. by post, 3d.

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET, W.

MOURNING.
MESSRS. JAY'S experienced DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS travel to any part of the Kingdom, free of expense to purchasers. They take with them Dresses and Millinery, besides Patterns of Materials, at 1s. per yard and upwards, all marked in plain figures, and at the same price as if purchased at the Warehouse in Regent Street. Reasonable estimates are also given for Household Mourning, at a great saving to large or small families. Funerals at stated charges conducted in London or country.

NORMAL SCHOOL OF SCIENCE and ROYAL SCHOOL OF MINES.
DEAN: Professor HUXLEY, P.R.S.
Session, 1883-4.

BIOLOGY.—Professor Huxley will begin a Course of Lectures on 1st October.

CHEMISTRY.—Professor Frankland will begin a Course of Lectures on 1st October.

PHYSICS.—Professor Guthrie will begin a Course of Lectures on 1st October.

METALLURGY.—Professor Chandler Roberts will begin a Course of Lectures on 1st October.

AGRICULTURE.—Mr. Wrightson will begin a Course of Lectures on 1st October.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Registrar.

CRUISE in the Mediterranean.
The well-known s.s. CEYLON, 2,200 tons register, R. D. LUNHAM, Commander, will sail from SOUTHAMPTON about middle of October for a Two Months' Cruise in the Mediterranean, visiting Lisbon, Cadiz, (for Granada and the Alhambra), Port Mahon (Minorca), Naples and Ischia, Palermo, Corfu, Piræus (for Athens), Malta, Tunis, Algiers, Gibraltar, and Vigo. No Cargo carried. Passengers may live on board while in port. All boat service will be provided. Fare, 20 guineas single berth, two in a cabin, or 200 guineas for a whole cabin for one person, including table wine.—For particulars apply to, Fall Mall or, Ocean Steam Yachting Co., 11, Abchurch Lane, E.C.

THE CONTINENT via Harwich.
The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers, including the New Ship, "Norwich," are running daily (Sundays excepted) between HARWICH (Parkeston Quay), ROTTERDAM, and ANTWERP in connection with Fast Express Trains from London and the North.

London (Liverpool St.) . . . dep. 7.50 p.m.
Liverpool . . . " 11.20 a.m.
Manchester . . . " 12.30 p.m.
Sheffield . . . " 3.50 . . .
Bradford . . . " 3.10 . . .
Doncaster . . . " 4.22 . . .
Lincoln . . . " 5.13 . . .
Harwich (Parkeston Quay) . . . 9.45 . . .
Rotterdam . . . arr. 9.0 a.m.
Amsterdam . . . " 11.41 . . .
Cologne . . . " 4.40 p.m.
Antwerp . . . " 9.30 a.m.
Brussels . . . " 11.46 . . .
Bale . . . " 6.40 . . .

These steamers are fitted with all the latest improvements, Smoking, Dining, and Ladies' Saloons, Separate Sleeping Cabins, and every comfort.

Read the New Edition of "THE TOURIST GUIDE TO THE CONTINENT," profusely illustrated, at all Bookshops, 6d. post. "A TRIP TO THE ARDENNES," "THE MOSELLE," "TOURIST TRAVEL TALK," &c., each, by post, 2d. These Guides, Time Books (free of charge), tickets, and any further information, to be had at 44, Regent Street, W.; 48, Lime Street, City; Mr. Briggs, Doncaster Railway Station, or of the Continent Traffic Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

ÆGIDIUS, the only FLANNEL SHIRTS that never shrink in Washing—not if washed 100 times. Soft as silk, and elastic; can be worn without an undershirt; made in several mixed colours, greys, drabs, reverses, &c. 3s. 6d. each, or three for 3s. 6d. by Parcels Post Paid. Patterns and Self-Measure free by post.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS. — Notice. — Hosiers, drapers, tailors, &c., can have samples and wholesale price list by Parcels Post on receipt of references.—R. FORD and CO., Poultry, London.

ROSE TREES, Vigorous and HEALTHY.
STANDARDS—18s. per dozen.
DWARFS—10s. per dozen.
Catalogues free on application.
KEYNES and CO., The Nurseries, Salisbury.

GEORGE III. SPADE GUINEA.
—An exact representation of this favourite coin, gilt and ready to hang on the watch chain, for two guineas, or for the United Kingdom, or the value of five for abroad. The reverse, while preserving the characteristics of the pattern, is slightly altered in order that the law may not be infringed. Apply to MACNIVEN and CAMERON, 23 to 33, Blair Street, Edinburgh. Established 1770.

LADIES' Gold Jewellery, Watches, L Attire, Laces, Furs, and Personal Effects included in Early Auction Sales. Parcels sent by addressed DEBENHAM, STORR, and SONS, 26, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

SEASIDE EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES. MONTAIGUE HOUSE, WEYMOUTH. Principals: THE MISSES BEAK. British and Foreign. Competent Resident English and Foreign Governesses. Candidates for the Local Examinations successfully prepared. Vacancy for a Governess Student. Next Term will commence September 18th.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER; for it will positively restore in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days.

It may be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock, and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage paid, on receipt of 4s. in stamps, to any part of England.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

WHAT BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR?

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And pleases each one's fancies?
What adds a charm of perfect grace,
And Nature's gift enhances?
What gives a bright and beautiful gloss,
And what says each reviewer?
"That quite successful is the use
OF 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And makes it bright and glowing?
What keeps it from falling out, too,
And healthy in its growing?
What does such wonders? Ask the press,
And what says each reviewer?
"That none can equal or approach
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
Like some bright halo beaming?
What makes the hair restore a mass
Of splendid ringlets teeming?
What gives profusion in excess?
Why, what says each reviewer?
"The choicest preparation is
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And makes it so delightful?
Because to speak the honest truth
Is only just and rightful.
What say the people and the press,
And what says each reviewer?
"That most superb for ladies' use
Is 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER has gained for itself the highest reputation, and a decided preference over all other "hair dressings"—it may be relied on as the very best known and most essential way.

It restores the hair to its natural colour, and causes new hair to grow on bald spots, unless the hair glands are decayed.

Messrs. Wm. Hayes and Co., Chemists, 12, Grafton Street, Dublin, write:—"We are recommending THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER to all our customers as the best of the kind, as we have been told by several of our friends that it has a wonderful effect in restoring and strengthening their Hair."

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION FOR LADIES.

Would you have luxuriant hair,
Beautiful, and rich, and rare;
Would you have it soft and bright,
And attractive to the sight?
This you really can produce
If you put in constant use
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

The hair it strengthens and preserves,
And thus a double purpose serves;
It beautifies—improves it, too,
And gives it a most charming hue,
And thus in each essential way,
It public favour gains each day.
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

If a single thread of hair
Of a greyish tint is there,
This "Renewer" will restore
All its colour as before,
And thus it is that its renown
Does daily now its virtues crown—
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

No matter whether faded grey,
Or falling like the leaves away,
It will renew the natural hair,
And make it like its erstwhile fair,
And will revive it, beautify,
And every ardent wish supply—
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

The constitution of the person and the condition of the scalp have much to do with the length of time it requires for new hair to grow; also thin or thick hair will depend much upon the vital force remaining in the hair-glands. New hairs are first seen to start around the temples, and then the spots are covered more or less thickly with fine short hair. Excessive brushing should be guarded against as soon as the small hairs make their appearance; but the scalp may be sponged with rain water to advantage occasionally. The scalp may be pressed and moved on the bone by the finger ends, which quickens the circulation and softens the spots which have remained long bald.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

BIRTH.
On the 26th ult., at 148, Caledonian Road, N., the wife of Mr. W. J. MORRIS, of a son.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.
SUBSTANTIAL Artistic Furniture (REGD.)

OETZMANN & CO.,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.
OETZMANN and CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, and 79, Hampstead Road, near Tottenham Court Road, London. Carpets, Furniture, Bedding, Drapery, Furnishings, Ironmongery, China, Glass, Paints, Hangings, Pictures, Bronzes, Clocks, Pianos, &c., and every other requisite for completely furnishing a house of any class, thereby saving much time, trouble, and expense. Lowest prices consistent with guaranteed quality.

OETZMANN & CO. FURNITURE.

OETZMANN and CO.'S BED ROOM SUITES.—One of the largest and best assortments in the Kingdom to select from, displayed in Showrooms 22



DRAWN BY WILLIAM SMALL

We had a very good afternoon among the turnips and the stubble.

THIRLBY HALL

By W. E. NORRIS,

AUTHOR OF "MDLLE. DE MERSAC," "NO NEW THING," &c.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE GENERAL IS FACETIOUS

"WHENEVER I have loved a woman," says Alfred de Musset somewhere, "I have told her of it; whenever I have ceased to love her I have also told her of it, believing that in such matters there is nothing to be ashamed of, except falsehood." Perhaps it is just as well for the peace of society that not many people have sufficient audacity to adopt the poet's system; although there is an irresponsible simplicity about it which is not without attraction. I debated seriously with myself, during the journey home, whether I ought not to inform Maud of my perfidy; and I believe that the conclusion I came to was that such was indeed my duty, being at the same time perfectly well aware that I lacked the requisite courage for its performance. It was true that I had been forbidden to speak to her of love at all; but there was little comfort to be got out of that recollection. I was a poor hand at acting a lie, and I was unable to devise any means of even hinting at the truth.

Under these circumstances, I could not but rejoice to hear, on my arrival at Thirlby, that Maud and her father were away from home.

"The Rector has been persuaded to give himself a short leave of absence," my uncle, who had come to meet me at the station, informed me, as we drove homewards. "You need not allude to this before my mother, because it is rather a sore subject with her. I am afraid it was she who induced Jorkins, the Ebenezer man, to go down to the Rectory and challenge Dennison to a controversy about infant baptism. Dennison received him very well, got down his theological books, and they had a great palaver, each of course claiming to have put the other to silence. So far so good; but unluckily Jorkins returned to the charge, bringing three influential Nonconformists from Yarmouth with him, and in the presence of all four of them poor Dennison was betrayed into declaring that he considered an unbaptised infant had just as good a chance of going to Heaven as he or Jorkins had, not to say a better one. After that, one can't be surprised that Jorkins should have written a powerful treatise entitled 'Total Immersion *versus* Superstition, or the Bad Faith of the State Clergy Unmasked;' but I don't think he ought to have mentioned Dennison in it by name, and then sent a copy of the thing to the Rectory. Anyhow, Dennison lost his temper, and, meeting Jorkins the next day, threatened to totally immerse him in the nearest horse-pond. Up came Jorkins, very angry, to ask for a summons, which of course I declined to grant; and things were smoothed over after a fashion. But I had a great deal of trouble about it," added my uncle with a sigh, "and some bad feeling was stirred up in the parish; and the upshot of it was that Dennison was prevailed upon to go to Lowestoft for change of air, leaving the curate to reign in his stead until all these winds of doctrine should have time to blow themselves out."

"The parish will never want bracing breezes so long as Mrs. Farquhar is at hand to stir them up," I remarked, not sorry to be

provided with a topic upon which I could speak without embarrassment. "Is there no chance of her going away anywhere for change of air?"

My uncle smiled and shook his head. "She does a great deal of good in the parish, after her own fashion," said he; "and she and Dennison are becoming accustomed to one another. They wrangle, of course, but I think they rather like that."

It was easy to see that he did not like it much himself, poor old man; and if I had been less preoccupied with my personal concerns I might have felt more indignant when I discovered how little peace he was allowed to enjoy, and how completely Mrs. Farquhar had taken the management of his own household out of his hands. To me Mrs. Farquhar was, as usual, gracious and affectionate. She took an early opportunity of telling me that she had heard nothing further of Harry (whom, I must confess, I had almost forgotten), and "I'm thinking," said she, "that he will just have made up his mind to pass out of our lives." She added—by way, I suppose, of showing that she was not so hard-hearted as her words might seem to imply—that she always remembered him in her prayers. Presumably it was for his spiritual, not his temporal welfare that she interceded upon those occasions.

Thirlby was no longer the hermitage that it had once been. Mrs. Farquhar generally had a few, and sometimes a good many, friends staying in the house, besides entertaining the neighbourhood pretty frequently at dinners and garden-parties. This she called "taking an interest in her fellow-creatures," and inculcated as a Christian duty upon certain persons who were too apt to take an interest in nothing but themselves and their books. My uncle accepted it all in good part, only stipulating that he should be left in undisturbed possession of the library—a point which I believe that he did not carry without opposition.

To the library he generally betook himself after breakfast, and thither I followed him, glad to hear his quiet, kindly voice again, and to listen to his talk, which was full of the wisdom that comes of much reading, and curiously deficient in that which comes from mingling with the world. I was quite at my ease with him after the first day. He alluded neither to Maud nor to Lady Constance, and I was sure that he had no suspicions of what had happened during my absence. I don't feel quite so sure of this now; but, whether he had suspicions or not, he abstained from giving utterance to them, being too thorough a gentleman and too good a friend to force confidences. As far as anything could make me happy at that time, the companionship of my old man did so; and I think it was a pleasure to him, too, to have me with him once more.

"Squire, he've picked up wonderful since you come back, Mr. Chawls," said Bunce. "Come down to my place this mornin' he did, and arst to see the ferrets—a thing he ain't done—dear me! not this twelvemonth. I don't think you owt to leave him agin; no, that I don't!"

I had to leave him nevertheless; and in truth I was only half sorry to go. Every nook and corner in Thirlby, the woods in which

I had so often walked with Maud, the Broads where I had sailed and fished and skated with her, were so many mute accusers. I breathed more freely when I was away from them all, and settled in London with the coach who had undertaken to prepare me for my impending examination. I was made to work tolerably hard during the four or five months that I spent under his roof, and was forbidden to take any part in the gaieties of the London season. For these, however, I had no sort of inclination. I sometimes wondered whether Lady Constance was one of the riders or the gaily-dressed pedestrians whom I used to see in the distance, as I took my daily morning walk through the Park; but, oddly enough, I experienced no longing to see her at this time. I was confident that, as she had said, we should meet again before we were much older; and I was content to await the approach of destiny.

I don't know whether the dreadful hobgoblin of Competition, which has been raised in these later times by well-meaning persons, and which to an old fogey like myself seems in a fair way to put an end to all thorough education, has yet cast its unholy shade upon the sacred precincts of the Foreign Office; but in my young days our nerves were harassed by no haunting dread of a *proximè accessit*. We were asked to show a certain degree of proficiency in the subjects required by our profession, and, having done that, received our appointments in due course. When my time came, I had no difficulty in satisfying the examiners, and the only penalty I had to pay for my success was that of spending an entire summer in the smoky atmosphere of London. At any other time I might have considered this a genuine grievance enough; but, things being as they were, I did not complain of it. No prisoner was ever less eager to regain his freedom, or more puzzled to know what to do with it when he had got it, than I was. I lingered on in London for some days longer than was necessary, explaining in a letter to my uncle what, indeed, was the truth, that I was anxious to be upon the spot in order to find out whether I had any chance of obtaining speedy employment.

The wished-for information reached me promptly and unexpectedly. I was strolling down deserted Pall Mall, one warm September morning, when I was almost knocked off my legs by a tremendous slap on the back, and the General's jovial voice called out—"Hullo, Charley, my boy! you're the very fellow I wanted to see. Let me be the first to congratulate you upon your appointment."

"I've passed my examination all right," answered I, after shaking hands with my old friend; "I haven't got an appointment yet."

"Oh yes, you have; you'll hear of it officially in a day or two. Come into the Club and have some lunch, and I'll tell you all about it."

The General was in the best of good spirits. He had just returned from the moors, where he had had capital sport, and had been shooting above his average, so he said. Having to spend a day in London, he had made a point of calling at the Foreign Office, in order to put in a word for me with those in authority before pro-

ceiling to Canterbury, where he was about to hold an inspection of the cavalry. "When that's over, we'll hold an inspection of the partridges, eh, Charley?" said he, giving me a nudge with his elbow as we mounted the steps of the military club to which he belonged.

"Well," he continued, when he had ordered luncheon and we had seated ourselves at a table beside the open window, "I'm glad to say that you have dropped into as good a berth as a young fellow could wish to start with. Franzenshöhe is a lively place in its way, they tell me, and your chief is the best fellow that ever stepped. Rossan—Paddy Rossan, we used to call him at school—a first-rate fellow! I looked in to see Drummond—the permanent man at the F. O., you know—this morning, thinking that I might be able to be of some use to you; but, gad sir! I found I had been forestalled. The ladies—ah, you young rascal, you've found out already what the ladies can do for us! And I dare say you know precious well whom you have to thank for your appointment."

I did indeed know, and the knowledge agitated me more than I cared to show. "I suppose it must be Lady Constance Milner, whom I met at Naples last winter," said I, as indifferently as I could. "Isn't she a sister of Lord Rossan's?"

"A half-sister. Rossan is old enough to be her father—a contemporary of my own, I'm sorry to say. Dear, dear! how time does go on! Lady Constance is a deuced agreeable woman and a great friend of mine," continued the General, twirling his moustache. "Some people are pleased to say ill-natured things about her; but I take it that some people's ill-natured things are as good as a compliment, eh?"

"I thought Lady Constance very pleasant," said I, not venturing to change the subject at once.

"Devil doubt you! You've made an impression in that quarter, my boy; and upon my word, without meaning to flatter you too much, I don't wonder at it!" cried the General, beaming at me over his glass of sherry. "Ah, dear me! I wish I could change places with you!"

"I wish you could, with all my heart!" thought I to myself; but I merely remarked aloud that I was not so sure that young men had the best of it in everything.

"God bless my soul!" called out the General, swallowing the bait, "do you mean to tell me you don't hold the best cards? If we old fellows cut you out every now and then, it's because we know how to play the game, let me tell you, and because you don't take advantage of your opportunities. Now I'll tell you a curious thing that happened to me when I was aide-de-camp to Lord Beresford at Lisbon in the year Twenty."

Once embarked upon the fruitful theme of his exploits in love and war, the General forgot all about Lady Constance, and I was spared any repetition of painful pleasantries. "My respects to Bernard," he said, as we parted, "and tell old Bunce I'm game to walk him off his legs yet. You may expect me down at Thirlby in a day or two."

He took it for granted that I was going to Thirlby; and indeed I could scarcely do otherwise than return home, though it was with some reluctance and trepidation that I took my railway ticket. Nevertheless, time had produced the effect upon me that time always does produce upon every one. I had become accustomed to the situation; I had even begun to make some excuses for myself. Taking the worst possible view of my conduct, it could not be said that I had broken any engagement; Maud had refused to hear of my love, and had given me no sort of hint that it was returned; my uncle had said in so many words that only time and absence could prove the sincerity of my feelings. These pleas did not satisfy me; but I made use of them in default of better ones, and the mere reiteration of them gave me a kind of confidence.

The dreaded meeting, which took place the day after my return home, proved, like the generality of dreaded events, much less formidable than I had expected. Maud and the Rector came up to the Hall to welcome and congratulate me, and the former was so self-possessed, so friendly, so apparently oblivious of the circumstances under which we had parted, that—unreasonable as it may seem—I was a little disappointed in her. I myself was anything but self-possessed; but I remembered that she would naturally set down my embarrassment to any cause rather than the right one, and her determination to put me at my ease was successful after a time. What gave me a sharp pang of remorse was the absurd behaviour of Scamp, whom she had brought with her, and who greeted me with the most extravagant demonstrations of delight, tearing round and round the room till all the breath was out of his body, and finally prostrating himself before me with all four legs in the air, as he had been wont to do in old days when he wanted his breast-bone rubbed with my foot—a form of attention which, for some reason or other, was especially grateful to his feelings. The contrast between his fidelity and my own inconstancy struck me so forcibly that I bent over him a great deal longer than was necessary; for I felt as if Maud must discover the truth, if I raised my eyes.

"I hope you don't want your dog back, Charley," she said; "because I give you fair warning that I don't mean to surrender him now. Mr. Le Marchant formally made him over to me in your name, and he really has a genuine regard for me; though you might not suppose it from the way he is going on at this moment."

"He has always been your property," said I; "you know I bought him for you."

She was looking more lovely than ever, I noticed—if that had any longer been any business of mine. It was dreadful to me to think that I had renounced her; and yet I never for one moment felt it possible that that mute renunciation could be recalled.

I was glad when she went away. The Rector had half-an-hour's argument with Mrs. Farquhar, in the course of which I overheard her telling him that he was "just like the horse and mule, which have no understanding;" and then the visit came to an end. I did not offer to walk back with my friends, as I should certainly have done a year before.

After a day or two the General arrived, in fulfilment of his promise; and, George Warren coming over with his gun, we had a very good afternoon among the turnips and the stubble. A good afternoon, that is to say, for my fellow-sportsmen; I, myself, being out of sorts, shot badly and incurred the serious displeasure of Bunce, who observed that he didn't think nowt o' them furrineerin' trips, nor yet of kicking your heels in London all the blessed summer through. "I don't see no call for it," he concluded decisively. The truth was that Bunce was not the only person present who was displeased with me, and I was uncomfortably aware of the fact. George Warren, on being informed of my intended destination, had put on a very grave face, and when I tried to turn the matter off by remarking that I believed Franzenshöhe was not half a bad sort of place, and that I hoped to get some shooting there, and so forth, he only looked me full in the eyes for a moment, said, "Ah—I don't know, I'm sure," and changed the subject. I had not cared much about George's censures a few months back; but times were changed now, and his very presence made me ashamed.

Nor was the day to close without shame of a still worse kind falling upon me. As we were drawing near home in the evening, we were met by my uncle and the Rector and Maud, who had walked out to inquire what sport we had had; and after the bag had been inspected and we had all resumed our march in a body, the Rector took it into his head to ask when I was to proceed to my post, innocently remarking that I was a lucky fellow to be sent to one of the European Courts, instead of to Persia or Peru or some such outlandish country. Up to that time the General had made no

allusion to my future career; but the Rector's observation put him in mind of what I had fondly hoped he had forgotten, and he must needs choose this most inopportune moment for informing the company, with a knowing wink, that I had powerful allies at my back.

"Upon my life, Bernard, you must look after this fellow; he's a sad dog, I can tell you! I thought I might be able to give him a lift by being precious civil to the people at the Foreign Office, from the Secretary of State downwards; but he knew a trick worth two of that, by George! Has he told you about his friend Lady Constance Milner yet? Look at him blushing, Miss Dennison. Never mind, Charley; don't be angry. Many an older and wiser man than you has found her ladyship irresistible."

I had a sincere affection for the General, who had always been my friend; but if wishes could kill, I really think he would have ceased to breathe then and there. In happy unconsciousness of the murderous passions that he was arousing, he went on with his cruel jocularities, only desisting when George generously came to the rescue with the bold assertion that Lady Constance was a good-natured person of whom he had happened to see a good deal on our travels, but that he didn't, for his part, think her at all likely to remember acquaintances who were out of sight.

When I raised my eyes, I found that both George and Maud were looking at me, and I saw, or thought I saw, upon the face of each of them the same expression of mingled compassion and contempt. It was a miserable moment. If I had had any presence of mind at all, I should have pursued the subject, or at all events said something, no matter what; but the sense of my guilt overpowered me, and I maintained a dismal silence, thereby making it perfectly clear to everybody that there was more ground for the General's insinuations than he himself supposed.

After that day Lady Constance was no more spoken of in my presence. What my uncle thought about her, or whether he thought about her at all, I could not guess; but he asked no questions, and was to all outward appearance quite easy in his mind with regard to my future. Maud, on her side, was scarcely less reticent, and assumed, when we met, that friendly, elder-sisterly demeanour which I had so greatly resented in days gone by, but of which I no longer felt entitled to complain. I gathered from one or two ambiguous phrases that she was even rather pleased than otherwise with what she evidently regarded as a passing fancy for a lady far above my reach; that she considered such adventures as a wholesome part of experience, and that the notion that she herself had any claims upon me was one that had never entered her head. This was all very well, and it was of course satisfactory to find how little importance she had attached to my boyish devotion; still, I should have been better pleased if she had been just a little bit angry. Moreover, if she was to know of my subjection by Lady Constance at all, I did not wish her to think of it as a less serious matter than it really was.

An official command to take up my new duties without delay came ere long to put an end to a situation which was fast becoming unbearable; and I left Thirlby, glad, indeed, that the woeful disclosure had been as good as made, yet half sorry that its woefulness should have been so imperfectly appreciated.

CHAPTER XV.

FRANZENSHÖHE

THE ancient Duchy of Suabia, raised to the rank of a Kingdom by the first Napoleon, and confirmed in that dignity at the Congress of Vienna, was one of the most smiling, prosperous, and contented of the secondary German States. Its low vine-clad hills, its pine-woods, and rocky heights, among which the River Schlumberbach lazily meandered on its way to join the Rhine, its high-roofed villages, overtopped by the Gothic spires of a less material age, were the pride of the broad-shouldered, broad-faced folks who saluted all strangers with a bow and a friendly *Guten Morgen*—a race whose grievances were few, and whose placid enjoyment of existence required nothing beyond a sufficiency of beer and an occasional *kirmess* to keep it going.

Franzenshöhe, the capital, had a European celebrity as the chosen home of many musicians, artists, authors, and philosophers, all of whom flourished under the sway of King Rudolf II., a monarch of refined and literary tastes, whose ancestors had ruled in the land since the thirteenth century, and from whom he had inherited a private fortune large enough to justify him in liberally subsidising the *Hof-theater*, building a fine new picture-gallery, and otherwise embellishing his modest metropolis.

Insignificant States, like insignificant persons, get on best in the world by doing as their neighbours do; and accordingly Suabia, which had pursued this line of conduct with success through more than one troublous period of history, had its Revolution in 1848, when riots broke out and barricades were thrown up in some of the side-streets of Franzenshöhe, and several fire-arms were let off; inasmuch that King Rudolf felt it necessary to withdraw under cover of night to the neighbouring Royal castle of Friedensburg, there to plant his cabbages like Diocletian, while a Provisional Government took up the relinquished reins of power. Being sought out in this retirement by a deputation of citizens who demanded a fresh Constitution, His Majesty begged them to take anything they liked and go away, but positively declined to re-enter the capital. Subsequent events enabled him to return in a sort of triumph to the bosom of his faithful people, when, following the example of greater potentates, he promptly withdrew the Constitution which he had granted, and all went on as before.

But the memory of these events was already becoming dim in 1853, by which time sovereigns had settled themselves comfortably down upon their thrones again, and a long period of peace seemed to have been entered upon. A small cloud, it is true, had arisen in the East; but nobody believed that Russia meant fighting; nobody thought that the future had any menace to the tranquillity of Europe, and least of all to that of Suabia, where politics were seldom discussed, and where the British Minister was rather an ornamental than a useful personage. It would be unjust alike to the Foreign Office and to Lord Rossan to say that his appointment to so unimportant a post was the measure of his abilities. The Foreign Office, as everybody knows, rises above mere considerations of ability in its selection of fit persons to represent Her Majesty abroad, and Lord Rossan was universally admitted to possess all the claims to promotion that experience, good sense, and success of an unassuming kind can furnish. If, after upwards of a quarter of a century spent in the service, he had obtained no higher prize than a second-class Legation, it was probably because he lacked uncles and cousins, and also because he was singularly deficient in that ambition which was meat, drink, and raiment to his half-sister. His estates in Ireland, which he never visited, were said to be heavily mortgaged; his carelessness and liberality were known to bear an inverse relation to the length of his purse: perhaps he preferred the repose and economy of Franzenshöhe, where nobody, except the King, was rich, to the chances of distinction offered by more brilliant and expensive capitals. At Franzenshöhe he lived, to use his own expression, like a fighting-cock. He had a house as big as a palace (indeed, it was generally spoken of by the natives as the *Englische Balais*); he had an excellent cook and a cosmopolitan circle of friends and acquaintances. "And what more would you have?" as he himself was wont to inquire. "Hasn't the Queen given me all I ever asked for?—not to mention my Blue Ribbon of St. Patrick, which I didn't ask for, and which cost me more than it was worth, between ourselves."

At the time when I was privileged to make his acquaintance he was an elderly gentleman with an erect figure, a close-shaven, good-humoured face, and a Celtic twinkle about the corners of his grey eyes. He was popular with all classes of society, and especially so with his subordinates, in whose company he was fond of relating good stories, to which a suspicion of a brogue lent additional humour. The brogue disappeared, together with the shooting-coat of everyday life, when he assumed his Ministerial functions, and at such times Lord Rossan displayed a dignity, a courtesy, and an acquaintance with the minor points of etiquette which had won him golden opinions at the somewhat punctilious Court to which he was accredited. By his wife, a gentle, delicate little old lady, who had the appearance of being considerably his senior, and upon whose life the loss of an only son had, many years back, cast a permanent gloom, he was adored as the best and wisest of mankind. Lady Rossan was not less kind-hearted, though she was a good deal less popular, than the sprightly Minister. She performed her duties well and easily, but without enthusiasm; she was much given to works of charity, but was not very enthusiastic about them either: the two strongest feelings in her nature were a profound admiration for her husband and an almost equally profound horror of her husband's sister.

All the above details became known to me before I had been long domiciled with this amiable and unaffected couple. They received me with the utmost kindness; bright and sunny rooms were provided for me in a corner of their big house, and I soon found myself as much at home with them as if I had known them all my life. The other members of the Legation happened to be married men, with the exception of one, who was away on leave, and thus I was thrown into more constant and familiar intercourse with my chief than I might otherwise have been. By the aid of his friendly hints and introductions I made friends in a very short time with all the pleasantest people in Franzenshöhe; I accompanied him to several shooting-parties in the neighbourhood; and altogether I should have found my new fashion of life thoroughly enjoyable, if I had not been firmly convinced that enjoyment was no longer among my capacities. Of Lady Constance Lord Rossan did not say much, beyond confirming the General's report that she had specially recommended me to him, and I was too timid to do more than ask where she was; to which he replied that he believed she was paying visits in England, but that her movements were so erratic that it was difficult to say where she might be at any given moment.

One morning, however, he came in to breakfast with an open letter in his hand, and called out across the table:—"Elizabeth, can we find room in our barrack for a lady who wants a drawing-room to herself, and brings a courier and a maid with her? Con writes to me that she intends spending the winter here."

Dismay was vividly depicted upon Lady Rossan's features; but she answered obediently:—"Certainly, dear; there is no difficulty about rooms. But I am afraid Constance will find a winter at Franzenshöhe very dull."

"Not she," returned Lord Rossan. "I will say for her that, if she knows anything at all, she knows how to make the most of such materials as fall to her hand. Set Con down at Timbuctoo to-morrow, and I'll answer for it that before a month is out she'll have wormed herself into the confidence of the King, started a plot to turn him off his throne, struck up a hard flirtation with the Prime Minister, and made a pot of money by depreciating ivory in the market, and then buying it all up. Now isn't that true, Maxwell?"

I laughed, and said I hoped not.

"I am sure Mr. Maxwell thinks much more highly of Lady Constance than you do, dear," said Lady Rossan, quietly.

I glanced apprehensively at her, but could not discover any sign of latent irony upon her pale, grave face. Perhaps she only intended to convey a deferential note of warning to her husband, who was apt to be a little incautious in his remarks sometimes. I was not unprepared for the news of Lady Constance's proposed visit. For some time past I had felt sure that she would come; and for some time, too, I had been conscious of a great desire to see her once more. The first feeling of anger and irritation with which I had found myself enrolled in the ranks of her numerous worshippers had passed away, and had given place—I won't say to the heartache of a forsaken lover, but rather to the craving of an opium-eater for the drug which has grown into a necessity of life for him. The parallel is not a pretty one; but it serves as well as another to express the peculiar fascination which Lady Constance exercised over me. I should have been very glad to be able to live without her, but I was certain that I couldn't live without her.

As the time fixed for her arrival drew near, I became sensible of a nervous disquietude and curiosity, mingled with indefinite hopes. Upon what footing ought I to consider myself as standing with regard to her? Would she acknowledge that she had come to Franzenshöhe because I was there?—and had that in reality anything to do with her unexpected descent upon her relatives? How and where would our first meeting take place?

My mind was set at rest as to the last of these queries by Lord Rossan, who, having other engagements, requested me to await his sister's arrival at the station; the remainder were speedily responded to by Lady Constance herself. Most people are tired, grimy, and cross after a long railway journey: Lady Constance stepped out on to the platform looking as fresh and neat as if she had just left her dressing-room, and, in reply to my inquiry, told me that she didn't know what it was to be physically fatigued. Then, as we had a few minutes to wait while Antonio was collecting her trunks, she looked me all over from head to foot, and remarked:—

"I suppose you would be desperately affronted if one said that you had grown."

"I shouldn't be affronted if it were true," I answered; "but it isn't. I have always understood that human growth stops at the age of twenty-one, and I am past that age."

"Well, you will allow me to say that you have developed. Particularly if I add that you have improved."

I answered, perhaps a little sulkily, that I was glad she thought so. I did not quite like the turn that the conversation was taking, and broke it off to suggest that we should drive on to the Legation and let the servants follow with the luggage. But she took it up again as soon as we were seated in the open carriage which was waiting for us. "Yes," she said, "you have improved. You are less of a hobbledoy than you were, and you have already put on a certain professional swagger which is not unbecoming. I am sorry, however, to detect traces of care upon your countenance. Would it be presuming too far to ask whether you have been crossed in love?"

This was a little too bad. "Really," I exclaimed, "if you can't answer that question, I don't know who can."

"Ah," she said, "I think I do remember your telling me something about an engaging young creature in the country to whom you were attached. I trust you didn't find that your Phyllis had taken up with another Corydon during your absence."

"I don't know," said I, coldly, "what your object is in putting me off like this; but it seems to me that you are rather over-acting your part. You will hardly persuade me that you have forgotten Taormina so soon."

She laughed a little. "It is more than six months since we were at Taormina. Still, I don't forget what I said to you that afternoon. I remember, among other things, telling you that, if you cared about keeping my friendship, you must be content to accept me for what I am. I was in one frame of mind at Taormina; I am in quite another to-day. You strike me as being wanting in quickness of perception, which is a great defect in a diplomatist."

I was obliged to confess to myself that there was some justice in her rebuke, and moreover that an open carriage, made conspicuous by a gorgeous chasseur on the box, was perhaps not quite the place for saying all that was on the tip of my tongue. I took patience and made no rejoinder; and during the remainder of our short drive she entertained me with an account of her journey from London and a description of her fellow-travellers, to which I listened in respectful silence. We parted in the courtyard of the Legation, and I did not see her again until dinner time, when I had the pleasure of sitting opposite to her, and of watching her effect the easy conquest of a flaxen-haired young officer of dragoons.

(To be continued)



We are not quite sure that it was altogether well done to tell the story of "Mary Lamb" in a new volume of "The Eminent Women Series" (W. H. Allen and Co.), for the sister of the gentle "Elia" can scarcely be classed in strictness among women of eminence, and the pathetic details of her private life might have been left to form a sad but indispensable chapter in the biography of her brother. Still, if the task must needs be performed, Mrs. Gilchrist has executed it with considerable skill, and has given us a most interesting picture, not only of Mary Lamb herself, and her slight but not unnoteworthy contributions to the literature of her day, but of the friends who gathered round the Lambs in their modest chambers in the Temple, or at a later period in what was then the pure country of Dalston, or of the cottage by the New River. The "Tales from Shakespeare," to which Mary Lamb contributed no less than fourteen out of twenty, still constitute her highest claim to literary distinction, though other of her writings and very many of her brightly genial letters do not pale even when placed in juxtaposition with her brother's. The little-known "Essay on Needlework," which Mrs. Gilchrist reprints in full from the pages of the *British Ladies' Magazine*, though sensible and well-written, seems scarcely worthy of a chapter to itself. Mary Lamb was evidently one of those who thought a woman's highest work was to make her husband happy. Few even now can read again of the mental aberrations which darkened at recurring intervals the clear judgment and the ready wit, without feeling how the constant strain imposed on the devoted brother-guardian excuses many a lapse into intemperance, and how uncharitable, at least in his case, was Carlyle's snarl of cynic sarcasm.

In "Sheridan," the last addition to the admirable series of "English Men of Letters" (Macmillan and Co.), Mrs. Oliphant has chosen a subject in which her facile pen is seen to great advantage. The story of the brilliant Anglo-Irishman, orator, dramatist, man of wit and pleasure by turns, and incomparable, so long as he was in the vein, in each capacity, is fairly well known, but will well bear re-telling by an accomplished writer; and Mrs. Oliphant has wisely confined herself here to the narrative of his career as a public man—a "comet" not "of one season," but of thirty—without any attempt at the collection of "ana" generally dubious and not infrequently unsavoury. The criticism of his dramatic works is perhaps the best part of the volume. As a dramatist, Sheridan never flagged while he retained his health; in other matters it seems rather doubtful whether he was capable of continuous effort, or was not rather great by flashes which grew fainter each time they were repeated. The story of his sad latter days, when debts and drink had done their worst, and his grand friends had all abandoned him, to re-appear in a long train of carriages at his funeral, is told with exceeding pathos and good taste.

Would Sheridan, we wonder, have been too amazed to laugh over the strange volume, "Study and Stimulants" (A. Heywood and Co.), in which Mr. A. A. Reade has brought together one hundred "communications from men of letters and science on the use of intoxicants and narcotics in relation to intellectual life?" The letters, we confess, are vastly amusing, especially when the writer, like Professor Mayor, indulges in *tours de force* of abstinence which incline us, as the Greek sage put it, to defer judgment till his *post-mortem*. But they tell us very little, except that excess in the use of stimulants is injurious, and that possibly the man of calculations would do best if he abstained from alcohol, while for the man of fancy or imagination the merry aphorism of old Cratinus is as true now as in the days of Horace. Of all the opinions, we like Mr. Matthew Arnold's best: "Wine used in moderation adds to the agreeableness of life, and whatever adds to the agreeableness of life adds to its resources and powers."

It would need, we fear, a Palgrave and a Kingsley rolled in one to arouse in the home reader any vivid interest in "British Honduras" (S. Low and Co.). Mr. A. R. Gibbs, however, has done his best, and has certainly given us some readable chapters on the history of the settlement from the times of the buccaners when there was "never peace with the Spaniards beyond the line," down to the last trivial frontier dispute with Mexico. The Indian antiquities, too, of this old dominion of the Toltecs are far from inconsiderable, though as yet only imperfectly explored; while far in the interior roam "the unbaptised Indians," whom white men seldom venture to approach. At present the colony is in "a transition state," the demand for its wood having terribly fallen off, while other industries lack capital for their development. The desire that this last want may be supplied is one, we suspect, of the chief motives for the publication of this instructive little volume. "The Republic of Uruguay," on the other hand (E. Stanford), takes us among scenes to which many an intending emigrant has turned his eyes, and its value now is much enhanced by the fact that Mr. Mulhall's admirable "Handbook" has been for some time out of print. Though small in comparison with its Argentine neighbour the Banda Oriental offers many attractions to enterprising men of the farm labourer class, and, nestling under the shadow of Brazil, is altogether, we suspect, more law-abiding, and certainly less liable to domestic revolutions, than the territories which stretch away from Buenos Ayres far into the Pampas. Its breeds of sheep and cattle are widely renowned, and an important export trade is beginning to spring up in cereals. The present volume, published by authority, gives ample statistics of the condition of the country, now rapidly reviving from the depression of '73 to '77, and may well be commended to all who are bold enough to try their fortunes where men speak another tongue.

In his "Ramayana of Tulsi Dās," Mr. Growse has given Indian scholars their first complete translation into English of the Hindoo version of the popular Epic of North Western India, a version we are assured whose inferiority in style, and here and there in elevated sentiment to the original Sanskrit of Valmiki, is more than compensated by its higher general level, and its superiority as "a trustworthy guide to the living faith of the Hindoo at the present day." The work, of which the first instalment was issued in 1876, has been excellently got-up at the Government Press—not sumptuously, but with the scholarly care which passeth show—and is enriched with numerous photographs, some copied from an illuminated MS. belonging to the Maharajah of Benares, others reproductions by the Autotype Company of views of Chitrakut and its neighbourhood by a native photographer.

Although few will care to sup again of the horrors of the Russo-Turkish War, the full reports of "The Turkish Compassionate

Fund," edited by Mr. W. Burdett-Coutts (Remington and Co.), are still of some historical value. Much of the evidence, indeed, is published, we are told, for the first time, and as records of the mute sufferings of the Bulgarian Turks, and the untiring energy of the English agents of the Fund well deserves to be preserved. The Fund, founded in 1877, was wound up in 1882, but still boasts an admirable off-shoot in "The Turkish Women's Work Establishment" at Constantinople.

A third volume of Professor Gardiner's "History of England" (Longmans and Co.); another of Professor Morley's "Universal Library" (Routledge and Sons), presenting side by side the "Faustus" of Marlowe and Ansted's good old version of Goethe's "Faust"; and an excellent little manual on "Physiology," by Dr. W. B. Carpenter, another of Ward and Lock's "Science Primers for the People," scarcely require ampler notice. The evils of tight lacing and other dangerous whims of fashion are cleverly and humorously set forth in "Dress and Health," a "book for ladies," published by J. Douglas and Son, Montreal, and issued here under the auspices of "The Ladies' Sanitary Association." The Artist's "Table of Pigments," by H. C. Standage (Wells Gardiner and Co.), gives useful information in tabular form as to "conditions of permanency and non-permanency in pigments, and easy tests for the detection of adulterants." Mr. B. C. Seward's "Decorative Painting" (L. Upcott Gill) does good service to the amateur by furnishing him in a single hand-book with practical instructions for painting, and (where possible) etching on each and all of the five materials known to artists, textile fabrics, pottery, paper, vellum, or leather, glass or wood, and stone or metal. We could wish, however, that it had not been printed on tinted paper which offends the eye. "The Study of Beauty and Art in Large Towns" (Macmillan and Co.), two papers read by Mr. T. C. Horsfall, at Nottingham and Manchester, and now reprinted as a pamphlet with a characteristic introduction by Mr. Ruskin, dwells forcibly on the urgent need of early familiarising children with beautiful things. The love of beauty, properly inculcated, is the best stepping-stone to a higher morality.



"LEWELL PASTURES," a Story of the Welsh Border-Land, by Rosa Mackenzie Kettle (1 vol., James Weir), reminds one of those ideally intense studies of the capacities of modern human nature for barbarism which owe at least a portion of their inspiration to "Wuthering Heights," and even still, perhaps, some further portion to original observation. "Wuthering Heights" has been held by competent authority to have been a possible picture of character for the Yorkshire Moors not so very long ago, and therefore we must in justice accept an equal amount of possibility for Miss Kettle's studies of some districts in the Welsh marches, presumably Monmouthshire, some five and twenty years after Waterloo. A more detestable group of characters has seldom been brought together in a single volume, and their odiousness is mainly due to the very remarkable power with which they are portrayed. As with the character, so with the scenery. It is impossible to read even the first few pages of the story without vividly sharing the hero's desolate condition in the dismal and gloomy spot where his lot has fallen, and we are thus prepared for the human elements of the singular drama which follows—the half mad miser, the wholly mad old maids, the savage peasants, and so forth with whom the unfortunate ex-guardian has to do unceasing battle for existence. There are other characters of a more conventional pattern, but even these are drawn with a hard touch that never softens, even in what, by comparison, are scenes of comedy. The most completely finished, and the most original of the many *dramatis personae*, are the two old servants whom the hero finds installed in his new home, and of whom, in spite of their worse than incompetence, he can no more rid himself than Sinbad of the Old Man of the Sea. The story is less interesting than unpleasantly fascinating. One would think it must have been a disagreeable book to write, considering its inevitable effect upon its readers. But it is impossible to leave it unfinished, and the impression left by it is not likely to be effaced quickly. The plot, especially the *dénouement*, is unskillfully managed, and it is very easy to see how it could have been improved. But in realistic effect, and in making unfamiliar beings live before our eyes as well as our minds, "Lewell Pastures" has not had many superiors. Admired the book must be, though liked it cannot be.

"Estcourt," a novel, by Lord James Douglas (2 vols., Bentley and Son) is, so far as the first volume is concerned, a story of the Turf, written in a vein of enthusiasm which little prepares the sympathetic readers for the moral of the second—that all this is vanity. The hero, Willie Eskdale, is led to this conclusion by his experiences as a French officer in the war with Germany, to which the second volume is mainly devoted. There is a great deal of spirit and dash about all the incidents described, both sporting and military; indeed the author has obviously put his heart into his story, and writes with genuine and not merely literary enthusiasm. For this most welcome and refreshing quality the merely literary shortcomings of "Estcourt" may very readily be pardoned, multitudinous as they are. At the same time a friendly critic might easily have run his pen through certain prodigious platitudes, and very milk-and-water reflections. It is to be hoped, moreover, that the universally sordid and vulgar spirit, which, apparently without any intention of doing so, Lord James Douglas ascribes to all who have anything to do with that honest creature, the horse, from the lowest up to the highest in the land, is a good deal overcoloured. If the picture be correct it scarcely needed the experiences of war to enable a gentleman like Willie Eskdale to discover the unexpected moral. The novel is entirely composed of detached incidents, and the characters are conventional and not worth particular mention. Its principal merits are liveliness and variety. Except where he pauses to reflect or describe emotions the author is never dull.

"On Foreign Soil," a Novel, by M. Montgomery Campbell (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.), tells the story of that most unsympathetic of beings—the weak-minded young man with an overwhelming sense of the importance of his own opinions, who is at the mercy of every immediate influence, whatever it may be. Starting as a Ritualist, he is on the point, under the momentary influence of a cousin, a Monsignor, of going to Rome. But from this he is saved by a glance, during a railway journey, at a book which at once sends him into infidelity. The possession of a volume of Schopenhauer lands him in pessimism. But the formation of an acquaintance with a very liberal clergyman re-makes a Christian of him with Broad Church views. Why the authoress leaves him there we know not—it would have been equally interesting to follow him into the ranks of the Salvationists, and afterwards on a tour through the newly-fashionable eclectic Buddhism. However, as marriage is in prospect, he may have found a steadier influence whereon to lean. The young man is also a great musician, and indeed becomes a composer of European fame. The novel is more conspicuous for oddity than for interest. One of the peculiarities is that the German characters are made to converse at length in their native tongue, without any help to the purely English reader in the shape of translation, so that a knowledge of

German is essential to a complete perusal of the story. With curious inconsistency, however, the Italian characters speak in English: so that the German conversations cannot be accounted for on any theory of the fitness of things. Another curiosity is that the German characters have nothing to do with the story except, apparently, to talk German, and that what they say, though admirably idiomatic, is not worth saying. On the whole, the book is excellently intended as a guide to young men who are troubled by metaphysical vagaries, but it will rather encourage their weaknesses by misplaced sympathy than tend to their cure. By the way, *à propos* of languages, so good a linguist as the authoress of "On Foreign Soil" should surely be aware that the French word *artiste* may be rendered into an exact English equivalent simply by the subtraction of the final letter and a conversion from Italic into Roman letters.

A FISHY QUESTION

"If you will give my cook a slice of bread to dress and prepare with all those additions of wine, spice, butter, and sauce, she will make you a far more delicious dish than that. Bah! the fish is beneath contempt."

My friend was perfectly correct; the fish, a very fine carp, was beneath contempt. He was a glorious fellow, and we caught him—that is to say, I hooked him, played him in the lake for a quarter of an hour; and then Chiffins lifted, or rather spooned, him out with the landing-net. How we gloated over his golden scales, as he feebly wagged his tail. He seemed to be wearing a coat composed of half-sovereigns, that flashed in the setting sun. Then we weighed him with our eyes, and made him out to be about five pounds in ponderosity; and, lastly, we took him home in triumph, and, after consigning him to the larder, sat in judgment as to how he was to be cooked. This point, duly discussed by the aid of cigars, was solved by a reference to Kettner. Have you a copy of Kettner? I don't think much of your library if you have not. According to Kettner, he was duly larded *à la Chambord*; he was half-immersed in a Mirepoix of white wine; he was covered over with buttered paper; and braised gently. Kettner finishes by saying: "In an hour he will be fit for the dinner of a king. *Fiat.*"

I read these words over to Chiffins next day, after we had partaken of the carp, and he first said "Walker." After that he delivered himself as above, and I am bound to say that he was right. Finally, speaking with the old experiences of fishermen who have caught and cooked pretty well every fresh-water fish that swims, from the small roach to the fierce pike and the lordly trout, we agree with Sam Weller that "it is the seasonin' as does it," for, speaking generally, your fresh-water fish is the poorest bony trash that was ever cooked; and it is nothing without its sauce. We say speaking generally, for of course there are exceptions. Grilled trout are delicious, and one need go far to find, if well cooked, a pleasanter fry than fresh stream gudgeon. Then, of course, a good eel is a delicacy. After these you may snap your fingers at the lot. People praise the perch, which is only tolerable, and the tench, which is not far better, while pike without his pudding is the sorriest of fare, and as to the carp family, including bream, roach, barbel, dace, and rudd, they are not worth the pains of preparation, and it is waste of time and energy to try and turn them into a meal.

À propos of these facts, then, and as we have public attention largely directed by the Exhibition to fish and fisheries, let us ask how it is that we English, such an ingenious improving race as we are, should for all these hundreds of years have neglected river, lake, and pond, quite content to let them produce what they please; while, in pretty well everything else, we have gone on making the fittest survive, and improving them. Look at the fruits, vegetables, and flowers of a couple of hundred years ago, and compare them with those that are common now. Pair the coarse, wild Irish pig with the savoury Berkshire porker; the old British sheep with the toothsome Southdown; and the ancient bony, leggy hen or cock, all tendon and skin, with the present-day square, full-breasted, fleshy, table-fowl. Speaking generally, everything has been improved—save fish.

Fresh-water fish, of course: for, with pleasant recollections of the white sole fillet, the curdy, flaky cod, the tender turbot, the beautiful brill, the luscious lobster, the cunning-flavoured crab, and, lastly, the cheapest, most abundant, and most delicious fish that swims—the sub-acid, piquant herring—I opine that sea-fish could not be improved save in a diminution of their bones. Your fresh-water fish, excepting those named as good, asks for nothing else but improvement, and, being get-at-able, could be improved, not in the way advocated by Frank Buckland, for everything points to the fact that, in spite of what may be done in the getting rid of sewage to purify our streams, many of our town-bearing rivers can never furnish salmon more. The improvement must be in the minor rivers, in upper waters, pond, lake, and mere. The salmon, as far as these proposals are concerned, must be treated as a sea-fish; and now, how is improvement to be brought about, and how are our various inland waters to be made to produce supplies of fish that will prove to be palatable and useful, as well as economical additions to the table?—more, fish that are worth the catching, and such as will make a day's fishing as satisfactory as a day with the gun in good preserves?

The answer is simple. Here we have so many square miles of water allowed to run to waste, for it is waste when they produce fish that are not good for food—why should they not produce fish that are good? How is it to be done? Why, by the diligent destruction of the useless, and the fostering of more valuable kinds. This mere might be stocked with eels, that lake with gudgeon; and by due attention these might be obtained far larger in size than the miserable little things so often caught. It is to a great extent a question of feeding. In the Thames, where every scrap of food is fought for by hungry bleak and roach, the dace are little fellows of an ounce or two in weight. In the Colne, where food is plentiful, they often approach a pound. Not that we would cultivate dace, but the more palatable kinds. Trout would flourish in many a stream, were they fostered, and even in some lakes, while to take the place of the bream that swarm wherever a piece of water spreads, let the acclimatists set more busily to work. Is this wide world so empty of varieties that some half-dozen more useful fresh-water fish cannot be obtained to occupy the room of roach and dace and bream? Efforts have been made with fish of the salmon family; but with other kinds comparatively little has been done. In fact, we are nowhere as a fish-producing land—we don't say sea. Selected from the lakes and rivers of Europe and Asia, with those of America, there could be found those that would far surpass our own in every respect; and a toothsome as well as useful article of food might be made plentiful in our midst.

Chiffins says that it is very easy to talk, but how would you set to work? How do our florists and nurserymen set to work to stock our green and hothouses, as well as gardens, with the strangest and choicest plants? They have their travellers ready to search Central America, the South, the great isles of Borneo and New Guinea, America, India, and Japan. Why could not fish be equally obtained? It would be comparatively easier, for we do not want the wild and strange, but the edible varieties that have long been known and proved. Is there any reason why the sterlet and sturgeon should not be plentiful in our rivers, as in those of Russia? That they will exist is proved by the occasional capture of the latter. There are so-called mudfish, too, in Europe; perch that grow large as well as palatable in American lakes; and above all, were the task in our hands, we would visit China and Japan, and



OUR SKIPPER



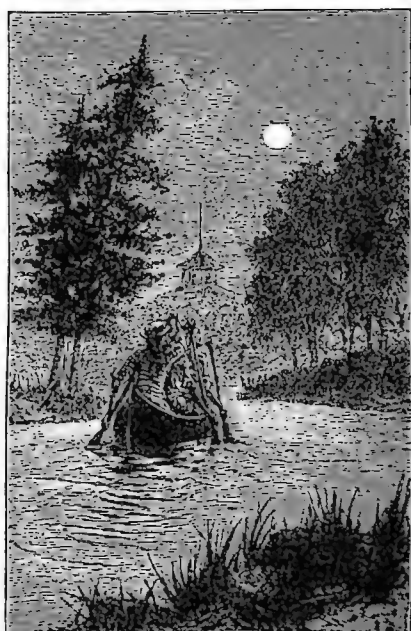
OUR CHIEF COOK



BOW PADDLE



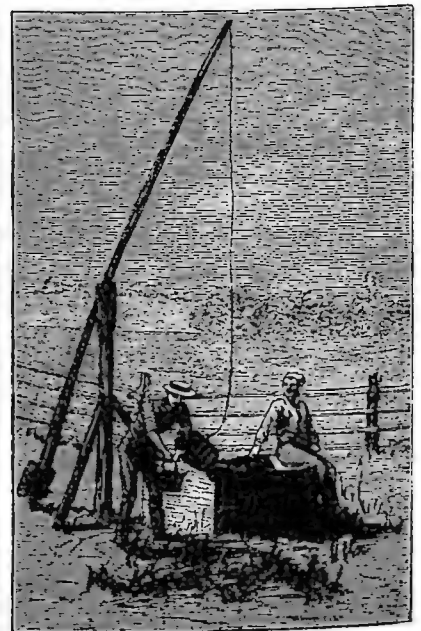
GAMBLING IN OUR FESTIVE CAMP



THE RETURN BY MOONLIGHT

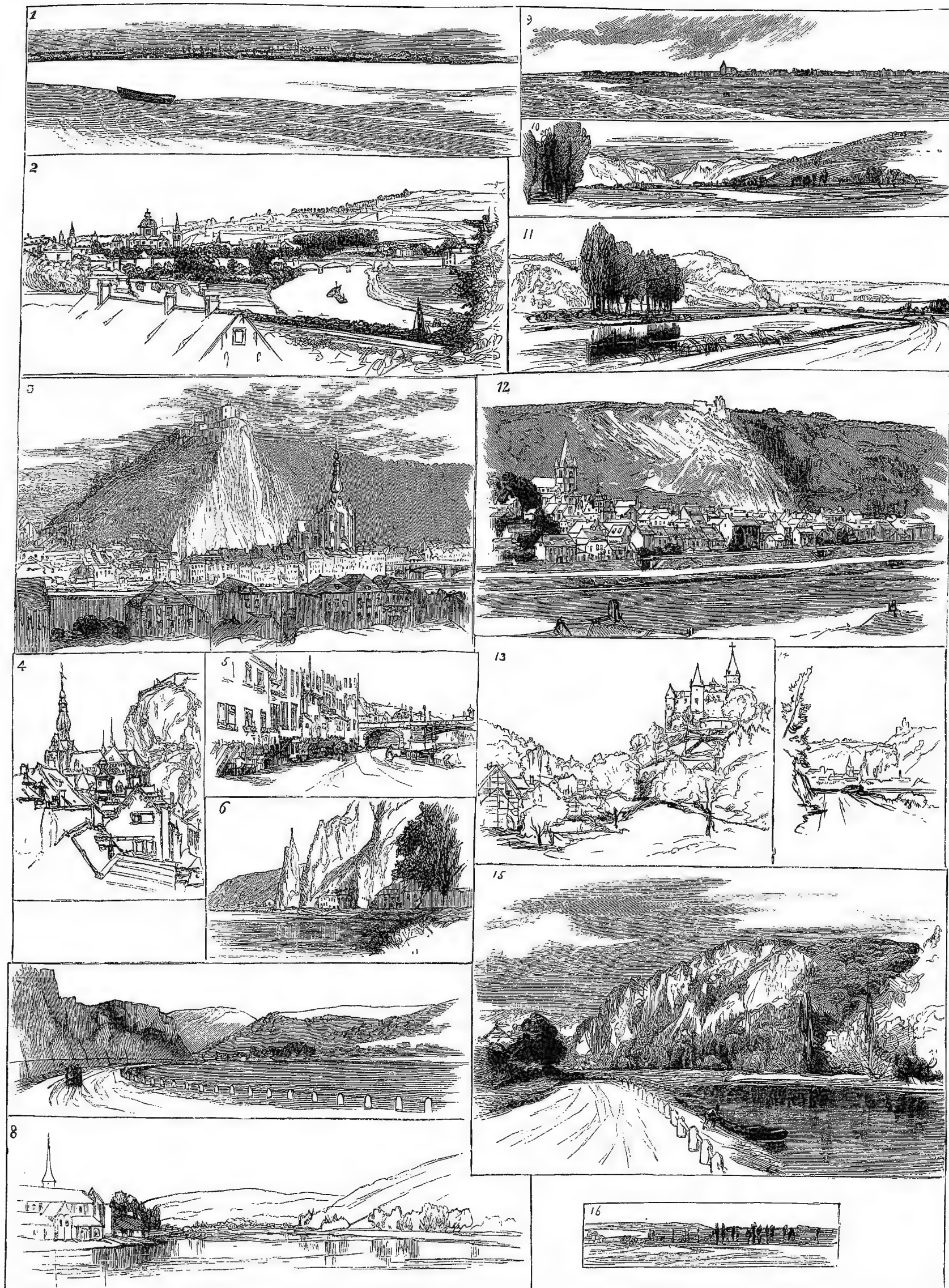


SAILING WITH THE STREAM



A PRIMITIVE WELL

A TRIP IN A BIRCH BARK CANOE ON THE RIDEAU CANAL, CANADA



1. Parkiston Station and Quay, Harwich, G.E. Line.—2. Namur, Just Above the Confluence of the Sambre and the Meuse, from the Brussels Railway.—3. Dinant.—4. View from Window of Hotel Tête d'Or, Dinant.—5. Old Houses at Dinant.—6. Le Rocher Bayard, Dinant.—7. Between Waulsort and Hastière, Looking Down.—8. Hastière, Looking Up.—9. The Scheldt.—10. Between Namur and Yvoir, Looking Down.—11. Ruins of the Castle of Poilvache, Below Dinant, Looking Up-Stream.—12. Bouvignes and Castle of Crèvecœur.—13. Château de Vêve at Celle, Nine Miles from Dinant.—14. Bouvignes, Looking Up.—15. Opposite Waulsort.—16. Distant View of Givet, Looking Up.

SKETCHES ON THE MEUSE BETWEEN NAMUR AND GIVET

see what they could furnish of their best and most likely to survive. Much has been done in many ways for food supply, so much that if we were to eliminate the foreign of descent from that of native birth, most tables would be comparatively bare; but fish has been almost left alone, except to give us supplies in tins.

Who is the philanthropist that will begin by finding out say one good, useful, large growing fish that would flourish in our inland waters, increase and multiply, and climb to the dignity of being cooked in pot and pan, and lastly praised? Where shall we find it? The world is wide, and the task is as surely to be done as the introduction of domestic fowls. Let us cease fiddling with the salmon and the trout. Good enough work has been done, but the results are so pitifully small. A broader work is wanted with fish that will need no nursing when once turned out in river, pond, and lake. The task of getting rid of the present trivial denizens of our waters at first seems great; but this may be made easy by the choice of predatory fish. Think, ye who know them, of the vast expanses of the Norfolk Broads, and the wretched fry with which they swarm; and what is the case in these lakes is also the case with many inland waters that could be named, and many miles of river and canal. It is not much to ask for, that one good, useful table-fish should be acclimatised at once. This done, the rest would follow. Who is going to begin?

G. M. F.



II.

THE *Contemporary*, which did not reach us in time for our first notice, is an exceedingly good number. In a very able, if somewhat *ex parte*, article, the writer, who adopts the *nom de plume* of "Stepniak," forbids the supposition that all is going smoothly in "Russia After the Coronation." The peasant is sinking under unequal taxes, which in most districts more than double the rental of his land; and the concessions lately made him by the State have been so trivial (in comparison with his needs) as to have passed unnoticed by the masses of the population. But the present bureaucracy has neither the power nor the will for the far-reaching reforms which alone can give him permanent relief, and thus the economic crisis will find its natural solution in a political one. But there will be no more outrages, thinks "Stepniak," just yet. Possibly the Nihilists have become aware that European public opinion, to which they attribute an extraordinary influence over the Czar and his *entourage*, will infallibly range itself against the party which employs such weapons.—Sir A. Hobhouse sums up in a few strong "Last Words" the case against the opponents of "Mr. Ilbert's Bill," and Mr. Howell contributes "a retrospective review" of "The Work of Trades Unions" which the lover of statistics will find most valuable. Among the other articles we must be content to name Professor Sayce's essay, at once learnedly and popularly written, on "The Gods of Canaan;" a strange, weird story, half allegory, half a Faust-like vision of the spirit-world, "Medusa;" and Mrs. Haweis' very charming notes on "Colours and Clothes in the Middle Ages."

Blackwood, too, like the *Contemporary*, is in its best form. "The Canal Dilemma" makes short work of the Jordan Valley scheme, with its insuperable engineering difficulties. For English interests there are only two routes to India—the Suez Canal for heavy merchandise, a Euphrates Valley Railway for light goods and troops. Another year or two of Lord Beaconsfield, thinks the writer, would have put us in a fair way to obtain a railway, and with it an unrivalled position for checking the advance of Russia to the East or West. "The Millionaire" gains vastly in interest with the arrival in London of the master of a hundred millions; and there is some delightful reading in a paper on "The Berkshire Ridgway," the ancient road which runs past scores of sites illustrious in Cymric, Saxon, and Danish annals, though now a solitude best perhaps described in the words which might have been read a few years back on a guide-post at its eastern end: "Streatley 1 mile; Devizes 50." Between the two not even a hamlet.

Belgravia backs Mr. McCarthy's clever serial with some good short stories; among them a striking tale, with just a flavour of unseen mysteries, by Julian Hawthorne, entitled "My Friend Paton."—In *Tinsley* is a fairly amusing yarn, the "Phantom Ship;" in the *Month* a glowing description of "The English Pilgrims at Lourdes," by one of them, and the concluding chapter of the editor's "Personal Visit to Distressed Ireland"—a visit which seems to have brought him back a confirmed Home Ruler, full of faith in the energy and capacity of the Irish Celt if only some *modus vivendi* can be hit on by which Irishmen shall be enabled, without breaking up the Empire, to manage their own matters in their own (and in the Church's) way.—In the *Army and Navy* Colonel Malletson continues his studies of the campaigns in which the King of Sweden led the Protestants to victory against Tilly and Wallenstein on "The Battle-Fields of Germany."

SUMMER IN RÜGEN

THE village stands on the northern coast of the island, at the top of cliffs which rise 200 feet from the shore; open to the sea breezes which temper even the midday heat, and yet protected from the force of westerly gales by the higher undulations of the land behind. From the balcony of the house we saw the sun rise out of the sea this morning, and to-night—for it is but a few days past midsummer—we shall see him descend into the waters beyond the point at the further side of the bay. A light haze promises heat, but ample shelter and shade may be found in the forest of beeches which extends almost from the door for many miles to the southward, following the coastline down to the very margin of the sea. The footpath through these overhanging woods is richly carpeted by the chequered shade as the sunlight and the breeze pass between the leaves, and only occasional glimpses may be caught of the sky above or of the deeper blue of the sea beneath. In the sunnier spots along the cliff sides may be found the familiar wild fruits—the strawberry, the raspberry, the cherry, the apple and the pear, among others; and the air is fragrant with the fresh growth of herbs and flowers, especially the sweet brier and other wild roses. Here is said to have been the scene of the worship of a deity who was evidently a personification of Nature. The tradition is discredited, like most traditions, but in the depths of the forest lies a lonely little lake associated with the name of the goddess, and other remains pointing to the celebration of some kind of religious rites. Even now the forest appears to be for the most part held sacred from the woodman's axe, and a survival of the old superstitions may, perhaps, be traced in some of the popular customs. Each lodging-house in the neighbourhood has its flagstaff, and on the day of a visitor's expected arrival the national colours are run up, with sometimes a bunch of beech boughs at the top of the pole; or a garland of beech leaves is placed round the doorway of the house, or in one of the rooms, as a token of welcome and good omen for the coming guest. At no great distance from that mysterious lake, the rich foliage of the cliffs is broken by remarkable protuberances of the chalk, and from a certain point may be seen a precipice 420 feet in height—a mass of white framed on either side by the vivid green of the beeches descending sheer to the blue sea. Even to the least instructed eye the picture is full of charm.

Returning from the woods to the open country stretching to the

westward behind the village, we are in the midst of busy farms, for the sandy loam, hungry and poor in some parts of the island, here bears heavy crops of rye, potatoes, peas, clover, and some wheat, oats, and barley. Picturesque hamlets are passed at frequent intervals, and even the humblest thatched cottages have a home-like aspect, with their white-washed walls, snowy window curtains, and choice flowers—such wealth of roses as is rarely to be seen.

Back again from these breezy uplands to the village in time to see the sunset. The sun descends over the land on the further side of the bay, glides down the cliff at the Point, and sinks into the sea, while the purple tints spreading along the horizon melt into pale green, and then into deepening shades of violet. The sight, though strikingly beautiful, is not more rich in colour than the sunsets to be seen in other lands, but it sometimes happens on a hot day, when the breeze dies away before noon, that every ripple disappears from the water, which gradually assumes the aspect of a sea of glass. The line of the horizon is lost in the haze, so that the more distant vessels appear to be sailing in mid air. Then when the sun, glowing like a furnace, sinks to near the level of the distant cliffs, the land appears as a dark line beneath him, while from the further shore a path of gold stretches across the bay. It is not an irregular or diffused reflection such as is commonly to be seen, but, on the contrary, has sharply defined lines, and in certain states of the atmosphere appears of a most dazzling radiance—such as the ancient priests, standing at the verge of the forest, might have pointed to as a fitting pathway for their goddess.

When the sun is down it is nine o'clock, and in another hour it will be time to go to bed, though the long twilight still lingers. There is light enough to read by in the open air till nearly ten o'clock—and we all live in the open air—in the woods or on the cliffs, when abroad—in arbours, "summer houses," verandahs, balconies, when at home—wherever a little shade can be got, for there are no mal-odours to annoy the stranger and no insects to torment him, and the cool fragrant breezes are as the breath of new life.

It is true there is light enough to read by long after sunset, but then there is little or nothing to read. In this happy island, with about 45,000 people, there are no newspapers to speak of—only one or two little news sheets appearing occasionally. The host of the principal inn does, indeed, condescend to supply the artificial as well as the natural wants of his guests, and imports newspapers from Berlin and Stralsund. But what is Berlin to us, or Stralsund either? We are here in Rügen, where life glides on like a certain river of the ancients, "with incredible smoothness." As a rule, nothing appears to happen here, at least in summer. The night succeeds the day. Man goeth forth to his work until the evening, reaping the harvest of the land and the sea. There is no want in the bitter sense which that word has in great cities. There are no "dangerous classes." There is no drunkenness and no crime. "The stertorous unquiet murmur of sick life" in more crowded communities does not reach us here. The people are certainly far from rich, but they enjoy prosperity of a humble kind, and they are, or appear to be, content.

"A fishing village sometimes visited as a sea-bathing place" is all that our guide-book has to say about Lohme. The description is somewhat incomplete. These fishermen are a fine intelligent race, and having discovered the natural advantages of their village they spare no pains to adapt it for the reception of visitors. Their thatched cottages are giving place to larger houses, well appointed, and offering homely but sufficient accommodation. Paths are made along the shore, seats are provided with a liberality scarcely known elsewhere, shops are opened, and communication with the outer world has been established by telegraph in addition to the post. The principal inn throws out offshoots in the shape of a dining-room for a hundred guests, and an ornamental pavilion on the cliff. People who know how to conform to the customs of the country, and who are content with plain but perfectly wholesome fare, served by the neatest of waiting-maids—with an old-fashioned dinner in fact, served at an old-fashioned hour—and who chiefly need refreshment of brain and nerves, may find it here. The spotless cleanliness of everything is remarkable, and so are the self-respect, the fair dealing, and the innate good manners of the people. Hotels and lodging-houses of a more pretentious kind, offering generally good accommodation, may be met with at Sassnitz, Putbus, and the other summer resorts, all of which are on the eastern side of the island.

The guide-book already quoted further states, apparently by way of warning, that in these parts "the bathing arrangements are primitive." This sounds rather alarming, but the facts are that the bathing place for men is out of sight of that for ladies, dressing-rooms and attendants are provided for a very moderate charge, and although ample bathing-dresses are in vogue the paths leading near the ladies' bathing place are absolutely closed to the other sex between the hours of six A.M. and one P.M. Arrangements of this kind, one would suppose, could hardly have been characteristic of the habits of primitive man, or even of those of the Rugii, who appear to have been the earliest historical possessors of these islands. It should be added that the bathing on this part of the coast is not very convenient, the beach being unusually stony, nor very stimulating, the water of the Baltic containing less salt than that of the ocean.

By way of exception to the general rule, something did happen this summer. A new railway—the only one in the island—was opened on the 1st of July, from the ferry opposite Stralsund to Bergen, the capital, which is within easy reach of the most interesting scenes. Bergen is thus brought within about seven hours of Berlin by way of Stralsund. Persons who prefer steamboat travelling may go from Berlin to Stettin, and on by the steamer which runs daily in summer between Stettin and Sassnitz. Or they may take the small steamer which leaves Stralsund every afternoon for Rügen, threading its way through the narrow channels and inlets on the western side of the island, to Polchow and Ralswiek—the former within five miles of Lohme and seven and a-half of Sassnitz, and the latter three miles from Bergen. Even the most admirable of guidebooks cannot be expected to anticipate local changes which are continually occurring, and the traveller should therefore consult "Hendschel's Telegraph," the German "Bradshaw," and make inquiries as he proceeds, especially as regards means of communication. The summer in Rügen, it should be added, is not always hot. Cold weather may occasionally be looked for, and it is, therefore, a matter of prudence to be prepared for either fortune.

F. G.



THE WEATHER AND THE HARVEST.—The wheat crop has been finally harvested under very favourable conditions. When September came in, a great deal of the wheat in the Northern and Western counties was still uncut, but from the 4th to the 8th, inclusive, great progress was made, and the present week has seen most of these backward fields cleared, except, of course, in the extreme North, and on the "cold" side of some of the Western hills, where the corn is still not quite ripe. Barley in many districts has been the earliest harvested of cereal crops, farmers having lost seriously in 1882 by leaving outstanding a crop which suffers from rain far more deterioration of quality than the same amount of bad

weather inflicts upon oats, or even wheat. Oats may still be seen uncut in many Northern and Western shires, but these are the later spring sowings. The bulk of the crop has been already harvested even in Cheshire, Shropshire, and North Wales, where this cereal may often be seen standing till late in the autumn. The weather cannot be said to have been unfavourable to agriculture during the first portion of September, any more than it was during the month of August, though the storm of Sunday week gave to September in a few hours a larger rainfall than had fallen in London during the thirty-one days of the harvest month.

THE STORM of the 2nd September was undeniably severe, and the disasters on the sea made the daily papers sad reading for the days following its occurrence. Agriculture, with one important exception, suffered little harm, except in the disturbance of thatchers' work, and scattering of grain from the few fields of over-ripe corn negligently left ungarnished. The exception we refer to is that of the hop-gardens. Here, unfortunately, the damage done has been very extensive, and a serious deduction will now have to be made from estimates of the yield to those Kentish, Sussex, and Worcestershire farmers who grow the hop-plant. The appearance of many gardens, with hundreds of fallen poles, and a general aspect of wreck and confusion, was most deplorable, and made the round of a big farm with many acres under hops a most depressing task on the morning of the 3rd of September. It was impossible at first to say how much damage had been done; but the wide area over which the storm extended, together with many private letters received, compel us to admit that 10 per cent. is not too much to deduct from the year's hop-harvest on account of this single storm.

THE HOLKER SHORTHORN SALE on the 6th inst. was an important incident in the stock-breeder's year. It was somewhat of a surprise in its results, though it would as yet be hasty to assume that the comparatively low prices made indicate a reaction against shorthorns as an order or cattle of fine breed as a fancy. Stand the fact, however, for what it may, there is an undoubted significance in the comparison between the prices of 1878 and 1883. This comparison is uniformly greatly to the advantage of 1878. The more ordinary prices were higher five years ago than they were at the sale just held, while the difference on the Oxfords was still more marked. It is also noteworthy that at this year's sale the two Oxford bulls standing first on the catalogue were not sold owing to a lack of bids. Grand Duchess Oxford 49th, a very handsome red heifer, attracted special notice, and eventually sold for 565 guineas. Although this, for 1883 the highest price, was capped more than once at the 1878 sale, still it shows that fine stock of good pedigree and special reputation is yet in request at a high and remunerative price.

WARWICKSHIRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—This important Society has just held its annual Show at Coventry. Splendid weather and a capital display of animals rewarded the large concourse assembled for the occasion. Besides the Show proper, there were jumping and driving competitions, and other forms of amusement suitable for a fair. A more appropriate adjunct to a farmer's exhibition were the farming competitions on fields adjacent to the show-yard. Here ploughing and draining, hedging and thatching, might all be seen in active progress, skilled labourers contending with each other in an useful, instructive, and most interesting contest. We rejoice to hear that this part of the programme was a success, and that liberal prizes were given, especially for hedging, ditching, and draining.

LORD DERBY, speaking at the Liverpool Show last week, has been described as offering farmers "cold comfort." Anything that his lordship had to offer would certainly be cold, but it is difficult to see any comfort at all in the more or less philosophical observations which the Colonial Secretary deigned to let fall. It is perfectly true that an American millionaire could easily find enough land to buy in England, but English farmers do not yearn for Yankee landlords. Unlimited foreign competition must be accepted, we are told. The battle has been already fought out—and lost. It may be so, but Englishmen were wont to be spoken of as a people who had the fault of not knowing when they were beaten.

SHEEP SALES continue to take place, and high prices are obtained. At the letting of the Ashby-de-la-Launde flock 1,478¹/₂ was made, against 1,328¹/₂ last year, or an average of 14¹/₂ 15s. per ram, against 13¹/₂ 5s.—One of the most important sales has been that of Lord Chesham's Shropshire flock on the 8th inst., at Bingley Hall. Here again very high rates prevailed. A very big sale of lambs at Lanark—40,000 were penned—resulted in the obtaining of prices about four shillings a head above the previous average. At the Uffington sale the shearing rams realised an average of 30¹/₂ 6s., the stock rams an average of 28¹/₂ 7s., and the shearing ewes an average of 10¹/₂ 8s. 9d. per head.

HEREFORD CATTLE were shown to advantage at the Hereford sale on the 6th inst. High prices were obtained, which was not surprising, as the stock were as pure and beautiful in type as they were heavy in flesh, and the beautiful elastic touch of the skin on their being felt bore full witness to the fineness of breed obtained with this class of cattle, which are admitted favourites in the West of England, and in America appear to be winning their way into even more favour than the famous shorthorns.

FROM GREAT MARKET, as it is locally called, was not so active as had been expected. Cows in calf did not make above 16¹/₂., cows with calves above 20¹/₂., or calves alone above 7¹/₂ 7s. As regards cheese, Cheddars made 60s. to 70s. per cwt. There was a small supply of corn which was, however, in but poor demand, and only saleable at distinctly low prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Foot-and-mouth disease still prevails very extensively, though the most vigorous exertions are being made to detect and prevent it.—We are very glad to hear that the scheme for the prevention of floods round Oxford is making good progress. The Cherwell is being widened and deepened, the stream being dammed off in sections and pumped dry, so as to facilitate the excavation of soil.—Grouse have been selling at Leadenhall Market at prices much under what they cost on an average to the renters of moors. Usually the wholesale way is the cheapest; but not in the way of game.

THE CHINESE QUESTION IN CALIFORNIA has considerably quieted down of late, and the wary Celestials have profited by the lull to edge their way into nearly every branch of labour. Though immigration is now restricted, the streets of San Francisco are crowded by Chinese, and patient John Chinaman will persevere and push himself forward until he overcomes all employers' objections to hire him. Moreover, when once John enters a trade he gradually obtains the whole control, and now one half the manufacturing in San Francisco is done by the Chinese.

TRANSATLANTIC MILLIONAIRES sometimes furnish their houses with more extravagance than taste, judging from the *San Francisco News Letter's* account of a gorgeous home in Missouri. There the proprietor has an original method of displaying his works of art, for "suspended to the elaborate gas fixtures from the ceiling are long lines of figures in imitation of all the ancient statuary, and presenting a delightful series of pictures." Seen by a nervous person in the gloaming, by the way, the sculpture might suggest a collection of gallows and their occupants. Bright colours reign in all the rooms, as one devoted to hothouse flowers has a brilliant green carpet to imitate nature, and another contains a hundred canaries with a carpet as yellow as the birds. Huge mirrors are inserted in all the furniture.



SUCCESS! THE INDEX OF MERIT.

Amongst the many scientific enterprises which have sprung into existence during the past decade, none have achieved such a conspicuous and emphatic success as the subject of this illustration. THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED, of 21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C., was founded about two years ago by a number of gentlemen of eminence in the medical and scientific world, who were desirous of developing the hitherto neglected science of ELECTROPATHY. The success that has attended the efforts of the Association demonstrates the necessity that existed for the existence of such a body, and it further places beyond the reach of cavil or doubt the oft-repeated contention that Electricity, the wonder-working mystery, which has, within the lifetime of the present generation, completely revolutionised our theories as to communication and illumination, is destined ere long to effect as complete a revolution in the domain of physic. An 80-page treatise, copiously illustrated, and containing a resumé of the objects of the Association, together with a Price List of the various specialities introduced, and numerous testimonials as to their efficacy, will be forwarded FREE to any part of the world on application being made to

C. B. HARNESS,
MANAGING DIRECTOR,

The Pall Mall Electric Association, Limited,
21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.
Sole Manufacturers of Dr. Scott's "Electric Hair Brush" and "The Electropathic Belt."

ARGOSY BRACES



Central Wholesale Depot—6 & 7, NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.

THE BEST LINEN-MARKER.

THAT THE WORLD EVER PRODUCED.



1s. The invention of Ming Shulah, a Japanese Chemist. It requires no heating, will not wash out, and does not burn the material. A child can use it. You can always carry it in your pocket, and use it as an ordinary pencil. It will mark five thousand garments. You may wash and rub them as hard as you wish, but you can never stir that mark. Sent free on receipt of 1s. 2d.

J. G. FOOT and SON, 101, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

18 CARAT GOLD.

BRACELETS.
BROOCHES.
NECKLACES.
LOCKETS.

MR. STREETER,
Gem Merchant and Goldsmith,
THE INTRODUCER OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY,
BOND STREET, W.
LONDON, CEYLON, JAPAN.

The Oldest Established Illustrated Periodical.
LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
Now ready, VOL. LXXVII., Price 4s. 6d. Free by
Parcels Post 5s. throughout the United Kingdom.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
The Handsomest Gift Book of the Season.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
Best Stories. Best Illustrated. Most Entertaining
General Matter.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
FAIREST OF ALL
GREVILLE'S WIFE
ON GOLDEN WINGS
THE LADIES' PARADISE
A RIGHTED WRONG
A TERRIBLE SUITOR
ENSNARED
AND
FOR MORE THAN LIFE

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
A FLOWER OF THE FOREST
THE COUNTRY LOVELACE
IN THE SPRINGTIME

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
KATE'S ADVENTURE
LOVE'S FOREBODINGS
NEEDLE'S INTERESTING
FORGIVER
"FOR PITY'S SAKE"
HER UGLY RIVAL
HESTER
HIS OWN FAULT
LOVE DREAM
LOVE THE CONQUEROR
ON BOARD THE IRISH STEAMER
"ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN"
PEACE AND GOOD WILL
KATE'S PROPOSAL
SUITED AT LAST
BEYOND SUSPICION
TOMMY LOVE'S VALENTINE
A WATER VIOLET

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
THE ADVANTAGES OF AMUSE-
MENT
OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT
ILL-MATED COUPLES
THE INFLUENCE OF HOME
THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
ADA CAVENDISH
ELLEN WALLIS

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
GENERAL MATTER.
Well Selected Miscellaneous Paragraphs.
Witty Jokes and Humorous Anecdotes.
Bright and Romantic Poetry.
A Storehouse of Economical and Seasonable Receipts
for the Household.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
OUR EXCHANGE.
A medium of supply and demand—A feature of no
other Periodical.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.
Answers to Questions on every conceivable topic.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
An exhaustive Chronicle of the Events of the present
year from January to June.

LONDON JOURNAL NEW
VOLUME.—77.
The Handsomest Gift Book of the Season.

LONDON JOURNAL MONTHLY
SUPPLEMENTS
rd., post free, 15d.
Every Month, a Complete Novel of Deep Interest by
an Eminent Author.

LONDON JOURNAL WEEKLY
NUMBERS.
rd., post free, 15d.

LONDON JOURNAL MONTHLY
PART.
Price 8d., post free, 10d.
In addition to ordinary Numbers has Coloured
Fashion Plates and Supplement of Fashions direct
from Paris, specially designed.
Advertisements received for the LONDON
JOURNAL Monthly Parts and Supplements by
MATHER and SON, 71, Fleet Street.
LONDON JOURNAL OFFICE, 339, STRAND,
LONDON, W.C.

ALEX. ROSS'S HAIRDYE is
instantaneous and perfect. 3s. 6d., post free;
54 stamps, from 21, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.,
and of every Chemist at home and abroad. Estab. 1850.

MECHANICAL EXERCISE—A MEANS OF CURE.

Rheumatism, Sprains,
Stiff Joints, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Partial Para-
lysis, Spinal Curvature,
Constipation,
Corpulence,
&c.

Also useful in promoting the
physical development of young
people and children.

Provides an agreeable exer-
cise without fatigue for those
leading a sedentary life.



Upwards of 400 Patients
treated last year on the
recommendation of the
leading Physicians and Sur-
geons both in London and
the Provinces.

TERMS :
Two Guineas 10 Tickets.
(Special Rates for Schools,
&c.)

HOURS :
Gentlemen's, 8 to 10.30 a.m.
and 3.30 to 7 p.m.

Ladies, 11 a.m. to 2.30 p.m.

Inspection of the Ma-
chines free and invited.

ZANDER INSTITUTION, 7, SOHO SQUARE, W.C.



BRIDAL
BOUQUET BLOOM

FOR
BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION.

DEDICATED TO
MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS,
WITH THANKS
FOR LIBERAL PATRONAGE BESTOWED.

THE PERFECTION OF BEAUTY

is a beautiful, smooth complexion. It indicates
health as well as excites the admiration of all. Face
Powders are injurious to the skin, and fail in effect com-
pared with BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM—a vegetable
liquid, which causes the cheek to glow with health, and
the Neck, Arms, and Hands to rival the Lily in white-
ness. Loveliness of the complexion, the bloom of Nature
restored and preserved; whether the skin be white or
olive hue, it is always lovely if kept free from
blemishes, pimples, freckles, sun-burn, tan, &c., by the
use of BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM, a most
refreshing and agreeable balm for the skin, softening
redness and preventing all roughness.

BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM imparts exquisite
Beauty to the Face, Neck, Arms, and Hands. In
a moment of time it imparts a delicate softness
and purity, with the tint and fragrance of the Lily
and the Rose.

Patronised by all the European Courts and by the
élite of America.
SOLD BY CHEMISTS, PERFUMERS, AND
DEALERS IN TOILET ARTICLES.

EACH BOTTLE IS ENCLOSED IN AN ELEGANT TOILET
CASE.

MANUFACTORIES AND SALEROOMS:
114 and 116, Southampton Row, London, England.
92, Boulevard Sebastopol, Paris, France.
5, Barclay Street, and 40, Park Place, New York, U.S.

TO RETIRED OFFICERS AND

OTHERS wishing to add to their income.—
WANTED, A GENTLEMAN, possessing first-class
and influential connection, to dispose of wines on
very liberal terms for one of the oldest houses in
England, who hold a very heavy stock of old bottled
wines, which they wish to reduce.—Address to
UBIQUE, care of Messrs. G. Street and Co., 39,
Cornhill, London.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.

With excess of Fat extracted.
The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious,
perfectly digestive Beverage for "BREAKFAST,
LUNCHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for
Invalids and Children.

Four times the strength of Cocos Thickened yet
Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper.
Keeps for years in all Climates. Requires no Cooking.
A teaspoonful to a Breakfast cup costing less than a
halfpenny.

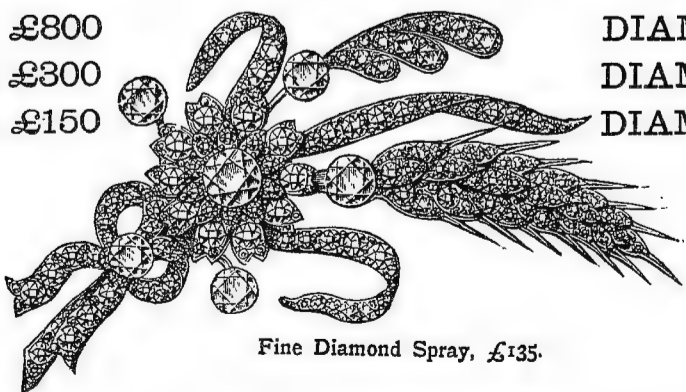
In tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
This pure Solution is the best remedy for
Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Head-
ache, Gout, and Indigestion.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
The safest and most gentle aperient for
delicate constitutions, ladies, children, and
infants.
OF ALL CHEMISTS.

DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

DIAMOND EARRINGS . £10 to £800
DIAMOND PENDANTS . £20 to £300
DIAMOND RINGS . . £5 to £150



Fine Diamond Spray, £135.

DIAMOND NECKLACES. £100 to £2,000
DIAMOND FLIES . . £10 to £200
DIAMOND SPRAYS. . £20 to £250

AWARDED FIVE FIRST-CLASS MEDALS
AND THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF
HONOUR, THE HIGHEST AWARD FOR
EXCELLENCE AND TASTE.

"Their work is exquisitely finished."—TIMES.

"The Company sell their Goods at from 25 to
50 per cent. below the retail prices."—PICTORIAL
WORLD.

THE STOCK, WHICH IS ONE OF THE
LARGEST IN LONDON, ALSO CONTAINS
A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF FINE
GOLD JEWELLERY IN NEW AND ORI-
GINAL DESIGNS NOT TO BE OBTAINED
ELSEWHERE, AT FIXED WHOLESALE
PRICES, AN INSPECTION OF WHICH
IS INVITED.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY,

SHOW ROOMS: 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

OF VISE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

CASH PRICES

Let every reader of this send for our beautiful new illustrated catalogue, containing 1,000 unsolicited testimonials, and over 500 fine Copper-plate Engravings of Watches, Jewellery, and Electro-Plate, sent post free, on application, to any part of the world.

25s. GENTLEMEN'S FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.

25s. LADIES' FINE SILVER, flat crystal glass, 25s.

25s. LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased cases, 70s. These Watches are frequently sold for treble the money. Cheques or P.O. to Mr. A. PERCY.

THIN BUSTS PERFECTED.

IDEAL CORSET.

After three years' wear thousands of Ladies refuse all others. The only Corset with softly padded laced regulators (patented in Europe and America) inside breast gores. Imparts this charming contour and more or less fulness to figures wanting the roundness of a beautifully proportioned bust; regulated to a nicety, increased or diminished at pleasure. It perfects the fit of every dress, and delightfully supersedes vulgar self-proclaiming "Improvers." Unprecedented Testimonials. Drapers and Outfitters can procure it from LONDON, WHOLESALE HOUSES. If difficulty occur, or doubt of its matchless effect, sample sent on approval, plain parcel carriage paid, after remittance only.

EVANS, BAILEY, & CO., 52, Aldermanbury, London.

White or Black, stitched gold, 8s. 3d., 10s. 9d., 12s. 6d., to 18s. Length 13 inches. Beware of persuasion to take substitute when "IDEAL" not in stock. Also beware of Corsets called "Beau Ideal" or similar sounding names, which are quite different. See words "IDEAL CORSET, PATENTED," stamped on breast regulators. Waist measure required of ordinary corset unstretched.

75 PER CENT. LESS FUEL BURN'T.

And Perfection and Economy in Cooking, BY USING THE

PATENT TREASURE COOKING RANGE.

The First Prize was awarded to the Patentee after nearly One Thousand tests of a variety of Ranges by the Smoke Abatement Exhibition Ladies' Committee, South Kensington.—Vide "Times," July 18th and 19th, 1882.

Also the Grand Prize by the Exhibition, First Silver Medal.

Unsurpassed for durability. May be placed anywhere.

Cheapest Coal most suitable. Illustrated Price Books Post Free.

T. J. CONSTANTINE, 59 FLEET STREET, E.C.

THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION.

As illustrating the importance of the trade in chemicals it was lately remarked that the measure of a nation's prosperity might be estimated by the quantity of sulphuric acid used in its manufactures. Proceeding on parallel lines we may remark that the measure of a nation's civilization may be estimated by the quantity of Aerated Waters it consumes. To watch, develop, and gratify the growing taste for these beverages has been the province of Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane, of Dublin and Belfast, and that they have succeeded is evidenced by no fewer than TWENTY GOLD and PRIZE MEDALS which have been publicly awarded at International and other Exhibitions. While their relative superiority is thus demonstrated, their absolute purity and freedom from organic or metallic contamination is attested by analysts of the highest reputation and the widest experience. At the luncheon, dinner, and supper tables of the talented, the titled, and the cultivated, and at the refreshment table of the fashionable assemblies, Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane's Aromatic Ginger Ale, Fruit Flavoured Lemonade, and Sparkling Montserrat have now an established place, and their Club Soda, Kali, Seltzer, and Lithia Waters are prized by all who know what it is to enjoy these in perfection.—*British Trade Journal.*

LADIES' WATERPROOF CLOAKS, FREE AND SAFE FOR 20S.

These splendid Ladies' Macintoshes at 20s. each, are made from the finest Canton Cloth, with Hoods, and each one is enclosed in a waterproof case, with patent spring fasteners and handle. The Proprietors of the Bon Marché have these splendid Macintoshes for Ladies specially manufactured of a light yet very durable material, guaranteed to retain its softness and lustre in any climate, however severe, and perfectly waterproof. The same kind of Ladies' Macintoshes are sold everywhere else for 30s. Samples of the fabric in different colours free by post.

THE BON MARCHÉ, IN BASNETT STREET, LIVERPOOL.

The BEST STEEL TRAVELLING TRUNKS for SECURITY, STRENGTH, and APPEARANCE are

WILLIAMSON'S

PATENT DOUBLE BOLTED "SUEZ"

And other STEEL Trunks, with their PATENT FASTENINGS, finished in the best style; strong enough to withstand the roughest usage, and secured with PATENT FASTENINGS to take all strain off the locks. WILLIAMSON'S Trunks and AIR TIGHT MILITARY Cases are admired and used in every part of the world. May be obtained from any respectable Ironmonger in the United Kingdom.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

VENABLES' PIANOS

For Hire, 8s., 10s., 12s., 14s., &c., per Month. On 3 Years' System, from 15s.

PIANOS REPAIRED AND TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. 187 and 189, Essex Road, Islington, N.

BILLIARD TABLES.

To place upon an ordinary Dining Table, with Slate Bed, including Ivory Balls, Cues, and Rules, £6 10s.

STEVENS and SONS, Villiers Street, Charing Cross Station.

LAMPS.

THE

MULTUM IN UNO DUPLEX,

The Best Burner in the World.

WRIGHT & BUTLER, LIMITED, BIRMINGHAM.

METEOR TRICYCLES.

Patronised by Royalty.

STARLEY & SUTTON, METEOR WORKS, WEST ORCHARD, COVENTRY.

Illustrated Price Lists Free.

COHEN'S UNIVERSAL WATCH KEY.

Will wind any watch. Will not convey dust. All steel, nickel plated. Post free 6d.—C. COHEN, Watch Maker, 99, Clayton Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

To be had of all respectable Wine Merchants. Duty considerably reduced, April 5, 1881.

THE

"GEM" PATENT AIR GUNS.

Hundreds of Unsolicited Testimonials prove that these are the most perfect, most effective and accurate, and by far the best Air Guns in the market. None genuine unless marked "GEM" and Numbered! Beware of imitations! Full particulars on application to

AD. ARBENZ, 108, Great Charles Street, Birmingham.

BOURNE HALL, BOURNEMOUTH

Refurnished and greatly enlarged. Containing every luxury and comfort as a winter residence for Visitors, and for incipient or convalescent cases (only), advised a mild climate. Conducted and arranged by Resident M.D.—"Enjoys a deserved popularity."—Vide Health.

OZONE PAPER

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF and SUBSEQUENT CURE OF ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.

Dr. Thorowgood, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chloride of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."

2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 9d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 3s. and 5s. stamps.

OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 3s. stamps. Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London

PETER F. HEERING'S ONLY GENUINE COPENHAGEN CHERRY BRANDY.

Purveyor by Appointments to the ROYAL DANISH and IMPERIAL RUSSIAN COURTS, AND H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

BEAUTIFUL TATTING, made by poor gentlewomen, four yards for 18 stamps Patterns sent. Also POINT LACE, Real Modern Spanish Honiton, Iris Crochet.

Embroidery Edging and Insertion, Initials, and Monograms done. Crewel Work, Stockings Knitted, Plain Sewing done. Fancy Work for Bazaars. Millinery and Dressmaking. Orders earnestly solicited. Established 1869.—Address, Mrs. GREEN, 22, Delancey Street, Gloucester Gate, London; N.W.

A PERFECT MODEL LOCOMOTIVE.

Boiler, with eighteen tubes; internal furnace, with water space all round; pump, tank, coal bunker, link motion, reversing gear, outside cylinders, and fitted with all modern appliances. Length, 36 inches; weight, 64 lbs.; heating surface, 290 square inches; pressure of steam, 10 lbs. per square inch.

It is a model of Cramp's Broad Gauge Locomotive, is quite new, and in perfect working order.

For price and particulars apply to

MR. GEO. REES, FINE ART GALLERIES, SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND, W.C.

CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

PARCELS POST. INCREASED FACILITIES.

Ladies can now have Parcels of 1, 3, 5, and 7 lbs. delivered as Letters for 3d., 6d., 9d., and 1s. Orders received by first post will receive special attention, being despatched by Mid-day Mail, in many instances being delivered the same evening. Ladies are requested to remit the amount of Postage, or same will be charged on invoice. PATTERNS FREE.

AUTUMN NOVELTIES. DRESSES. VELVETEENS.

THE ELECTRIC.—A Fine New Woollen Cloth, in most artistic arrangements of colour, and in two cloths, plain and fancy. Used in conjunction with velvet or velveteen, the Electric becomes a conspicuous novelty. The Modes for Autumn will allow of Woollen Fabrics being combined with contrasting materials, an arrangement both useful and becoming. Plain, 1s. 9½d.; Fancy, 1s. 11½d., 24 inches wide.

TRAVELLING DRESSES.—Fine Twilled Flannels and Serges are the favourite Dresses for Seaside and Travelling wear, these materials being specially suited for rough usage. French Flannels, Plain Twilled, or Ribbed, 1s. 6½d. per yard. Serges, in mixtures, from 4s. 11d. for twelve yards; self colours, 7s. 11d. for 12 yards.

ANGLO-INDIAN CASHMERE. "SYLVIA" says:—"Mr. Chapman's Anglo-Indian Cashmere is really one of the most beautiful materials I have ever seen. Were I to be restricted to two materials for the remainder of my existence I should select this as one. It wears extremely well, as I have personally proved, and am ready to prove again."

SILKS.—Good Soft Gros Grain, 12 yards, 21s. and 30s.

SILKS.—Rich Corded, 12 yards, 47s.

The newest silks for the present season are MERVEILLEUX. A rich bright Twilled Silk of very pure quality, and innocent of any dressing, from 1s. 4½d. per yard.

SATIN SURAH, in two qualities, from 2s. 11½d. per yard.

CHAPMAN'S, COURT DRESSMAKER, NOTTING HILL, W.

WOOD'S

ACHROMATIC BINOCULAR GLASSES.

As supplied to the

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS, THE MERSEY DOCKS & HARBOUR BOARD, THE MILITARY, &c., &c.

THE NEW PRICE LIST IS SENT BY RETURN POST ON APPLICATION.

20, LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

SOUTHALL'S PATENT WINDOW CLEANER.

This invention has been designed for the purpose of saving life, and to prevent the unseemly practice witnessed when females stand or sit outside on the window sills. When using this machine a person may stand inside the room altogether, and clean both sides of a window at once beautifully without any danger whatever. It is scarcely possible therefore that any lady will allow her servants to run the risk of being killed when such an admirable contrivance can be bought for the small sum of 7s. 6d. From all Ironmongers, or direct, per Parcels Post, from SOUTHALL BROS., Headingley, Leeds, on Receipt of Postal Order.

This shows how windows are cleaned from the bottom.

This Cut shows how windows are cleaned from the top.

The Sadies' New Sanitary Tonic.

(PATENTED.)

estimonials, from the Patentees, **SOUTHALL BROS., 7, BULL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.** Wholesale Agents, SHARP, PERKIN, and Co., London.

VALUABLE HINTS TO EVERY PERSON DESIROUS OF PRODUCING WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHIOS, curing Baldness, reproducing Hair on Bald Patches and Scanty Partings, Strengthening Weak Hair, and preventing its falling, or restoring Grey Hair to original colour.

The above will be sent by post, free of charge, to every person in the United Kingdom, who sends name and address to JOHN LATREILLE, Finchley Road, Waltham, Surrey.

AVOID useless RECIPES, disguised under delusive name of FORMULA.

Tikheel

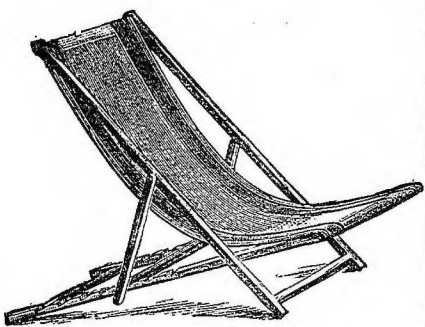
Is not pretended to be a cure for every ache and pain, but a certain and safe remedy for Tic in the Head, Tic in the Face, Tic in the Gums, Toothache, and Nervous and Sick Headache. Price 2s. 6d.—BUTLER and CRISPE, 4, Cheapside, E.C., and all Chemists. Parcels post free for 2s. 9d. in stamps or P.O.O. from the Proprietors: CLARKE, BLEASDALE, BELL, and CO., York.

BROOKS' MACHINE COTTONS.

BARROWS AND STEWART, Engineers, BANBURY, England.

MAKERS OF **PORTABLE AND OTHER Steam Engines, &c.**

Purchasing Agents Wanted.



AMERICAN "HAMMOCK" CHAIR
Luxurious and Portable, adjustable to various
inclines, and folds perfectly flat, 5s. 6d.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD.)
OETZMANN & CO.
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.
CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING,
DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,
CHINA, GLASS, ETC., ETC., ETC.
Orders per post receive prompt and faithful attention.
Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogues Post Free.

"SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE."
UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE ROYAL AND IMPERIAL COURTS.
NEW PATTERNS FOR 1883 POST FREE IN ALL THE NEWEST TINTS.
EGERTON BURNETT'S
ROYAL SERGES.

Price for Ladies', 1s. to 4s. 6d. Gentlemen's (54 in.) from 2s. 11d. per yard.
These **BEAUTIFUL SERGES**, for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, have a world-wide reputation.
The Queen says:—"It is pre-eminently useful; and recommends it to practical minds and purses of all lengths."
Carriage paid on orders over 20s. to any Railway Station. ANY LENGTH CUT. Goods packed for
exportation.
Address, **EGERTON BURNETT**, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.
No Agents.

EAU DE SUEZ

COMFORTABLE TEETH.

The use of this valuable mouth wash insures **ENTIRE FREE-**
DOM FROM TOOTHACHE AND DECAY OF THE TEETH.
There are three kinds, distinguished by a **YELLOW, GREEN, and**
RED SILK THREAD attached to the bottles. That with the
YELLOW stops instantly the most **VIOLENT TOOTHACHE.**
That with the **GREEN** is invaluable to persons who suffer periodi-
cally from toothache, sensitiveness of the teeth and gums, decay and
offensive breath, for by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the
mouth daily, they will not only **NEVER SUFFER AGAIN**, but
will preserve their **TEETH SOUND** and **WHITE TILL THE**
END. That with the **RED** is for children's use.

May be obtained of all **MEDICINE VENDORS.**

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitations
see that each Label bears the Name, "**Wilcox**
and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."

WATER

THE ONLY PALATABLE NATURAL APERIENT WATER.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD REMEDY AND SPECIFIC FOR CONSTIPATION.

It Stimulates the Liver, and Cures **BILIOUSNESS, VERTIGO, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE**, and
WANT OF ENERGY.

It Purifies the Kidneys and Blood, thus curing **GOUT, RHEUMATISM, PAIN IN THE LOINS**, and
Preventing Stone and Gravel. It clears the Skin and improves the Complexion.

Every Bottle direct from the celebrated Spring in Hungary, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.

Sold by Chemists everywhere. Highest Award at the International Medical Exhibition, London, 1881.

Descriptive Pamphlet on the Nature and Uses of **ÆSCULAP**, with Testimonials, post free on application.

ÆSCULAP BITTER WATER COMPANY, LIMITED, 38, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

A POSITIVE CURE

FOR

**STOMACH
LIVER & KIDNEY
AFFECTIONS.**

CIGARS DE JOY

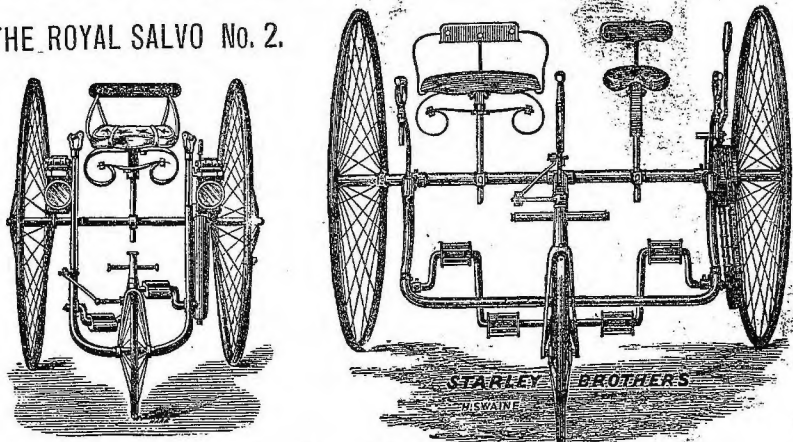
ASTHMA, COUGH, HAY FEVER,

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the
worst attack of **ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS,**
HAY FEVER, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH.
Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and
short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check
the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a
good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked
by ladies, children, and most delicate patients. In Boxes
of 35 Cigarettes, 2s. 6d., from **WILCOX and CO., 239,**
Oxford Street, London, and all Chemists.

Caution.—To guard against fraudulent imitations
see that each Box bears the name of "**Wilcox**
and Co., 239, Oxford Street, London."

STARLEY BROS., COVENTRY,
Patentees and Manufacturers of the Original Front
Steering Double Driving Tricycles,
THE ROYAL SALVO & SOCIABLE SALVO.

THE ROYAL SALVO No. 2.



AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF FRANCE, 1882 & 1883.
INTERNATIONAL SCRATCH RACE, GRENOBLE, 1883.
CHAMPIONSHIP OF TOULOUSE, 1883, Won on a "**SALVO.**"

Illustrated Catalogues Free.

**PRESERVE HEALTH BY USING THE NEW PATENT
PERFORATED MEDICATED TOILET PAPER.**

**PATENT
TOILET REQUISITE**
BRONZE REQUISITE
WITH
500 SHEETS
**PATENT PERFORATED
MEDICATED
TOILET PAPER**
1/-
ROLLS OF 1000 SHEETS
PAPER TO RE-FILL 1/-

This Requisite can be
readily fastened to the wall
of Closet, Bath, or Dress-
ing Room, two necessary
screws being sent with each.
It is impossible to get out
of order, and one roll of
this paper will last as long
as six packets of loose paper.
Its use reduces the cost and
annoyance of Plumbers' Bills.
Waste and litter cannot occur.

On receipt of 5s. the **P. T. R.**
CO. will deliver free,
as sample, One Handsome Nickel
Requisite on Ebonised Panel
and Three Rolls, each 1,000
sheets of the Toilet Paper.

PATENT TOILET REQUISITE CO.,
4, COLEMAN STREET BUILDINGS,
MOORGATE STREET, LONDON.
Agents Wanted in every town in the
United Kingdom.

**PATENT
TOILET REQUISITE**
NICKEL REQUISITE
WITH
1000 SHEETS
**PATENT PERFORATED
MEDICATED
TOILET PAPER**
2/6
ROLLS OF 1000 SHEETS
PAPER TO RE-FILL 1/-

BLACK SILK IRISH POPLIN.

O'REILLY, DUNNE and CO. call **SPECIAL** attention to the above **BEAU-**
TIFUL FABRIC, being a **MATERIAL UNHEARD OF PRIOR TO ITS**
PRODUCTION and **INTRODUCTION** by their Firm in 1878 under the above
heading. Ladies desirous to obtain these **GENUINE GOODS** should order their
PATTERNS DIRECT FROM

O'REILLY, DUNNE AND CO.,
ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, College Green, Dublin. All New Shades.

N.B.—THEIR COLOURED STOCK INCLUDES ALL NEW SHADES. PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH

HOPE FOR THE BALD.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH
WARRANTED TO CURE
Nervous Headache
Bilious Headache IN 5 MINS.
Neuralgia

Prevents Falling Hair and Bald-
ness! Cures Dandruff and
Diseases of the Scalp!
Promptly Arrests Prema-
ture Greyness! Makes
the Hair Grow Long and
Glossy! Soothes the
Weary Brain!

Price 12s. 6d. Post Free, from the
PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION, LIMITED,
21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

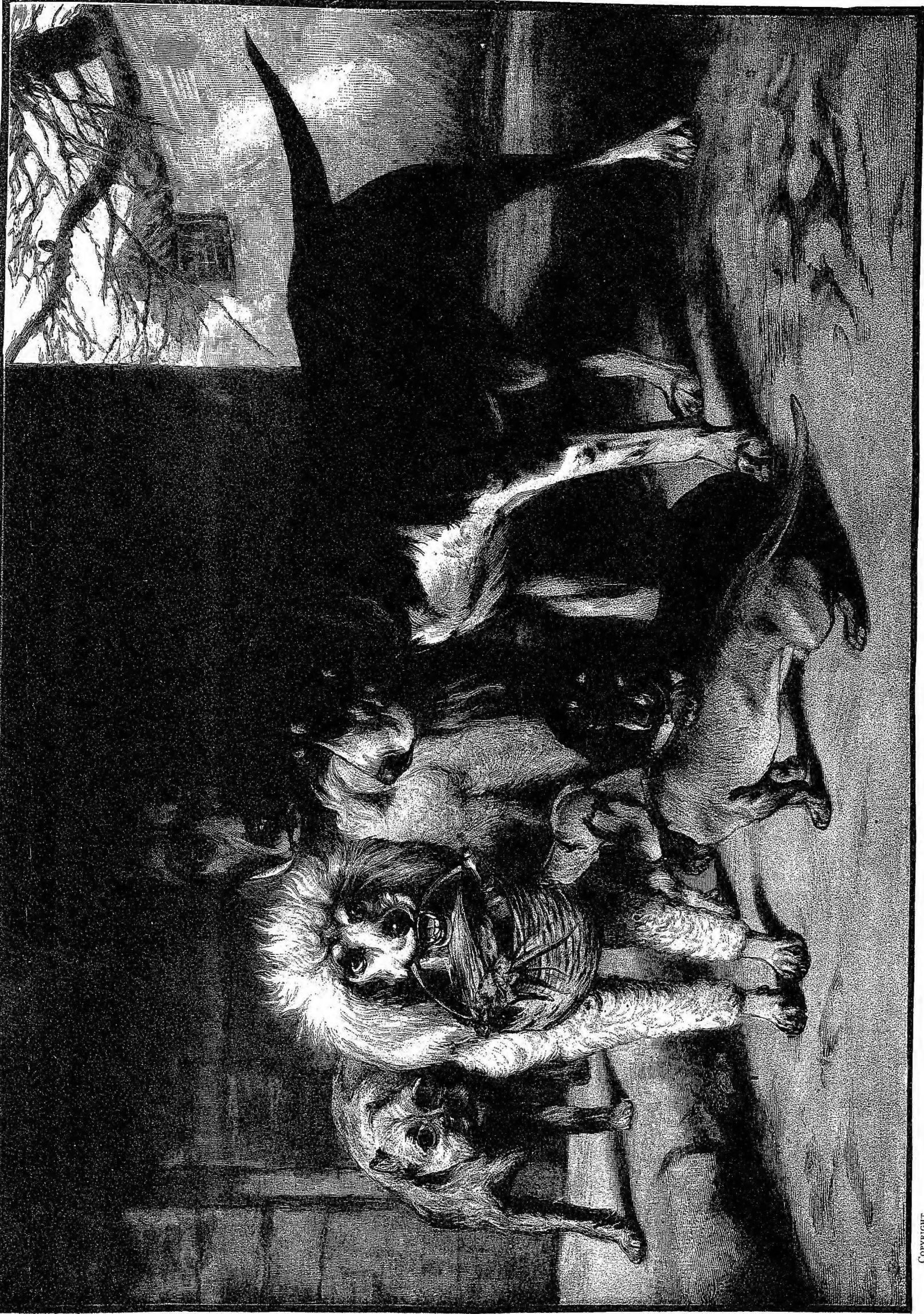
From Mrs. B. V. CROFT, Swanland Manor,
Brough, E. R. Yorks, Aug. 5, 1883.
"I send 12s. 6d. for one of DR.
SCOTT'S ELECTRIC FLESH
BRUSHES. I like the **HAIR**
BRUSH you sent me; it has
done my head good. I
believe it is doing my
DEAFNESS good, as I
can hear much bet-
ter. I also send
5s. for one of
your Electric
Combs."

From Rev. EDWARD HUSBAND, Incumbent of St. Michael's, Folkestone, Feb. 15, 1882.
"GENTLEMEN.—Having used your **DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH**, during the past year, I am quite willing to
testify to its reviving qualities. After hard headwork I often resort to your Brush, and feel quite refreshed. I should
never feel inclined to resort to the old-fashioned hair brush again."

A Beautiful Brush, lasting for years.
WILL BE SENT POSTPAID, on receipt of 12s. 6d., WHICH WILL BE RETURNED IF NOT
AS REPRESENTED. Remittances payable to C. B. HARNES, PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION,
21, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON; Cheques crossed London and County Bank. We guarantee
safe delivery into your hands; or request your Druggist or Hairdresser to obtain one for you. As soon as
you receive the Brush, if not well satisfied with your bargain, write us, and we will return the money.
WHAT CAN BE FAIRER?

CAUTION.—Beware of Wire and other so-called Magnetic Brushes. All Wire Brushes injure
the scalp, and PROMOTE BALDNESS. Remember that Dr. Scott's is the only
ELECTRIC BRUSH in the World, MADE OF PURE BLACK BRISTLES. We caution the public
to be careful that Dr. Scott's name is on the box, and **ELECTRIC** on the Brush. All others are
FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS, utterly worthless, and are put in the market to impose upon the public.
They are dear at any price. **NOTE ABOVE BRUSH.**

The Medical Officer may be consulted daily from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. on all matters relating to Health and the application of Curative
Electricity, at the Rooms of the ASSOCIATION; residents at a distance should send for a **PRIVATE ADVICE FORM.**
An Eighty-page Treatise, copiously illustrated, entitled "**ELECTROPATHY; or, DR. SCOTT'S GUIDE TO**
HEALTH" (published at One Shilling), **POST FREE.**
Note Address—
The Pall Mall Electric Association, Ltd., 21, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.



COPYRIGHT

“ ENVY, HATRED, AND MALICE ”
FROM THE PICTURE BY H. ZÜGEL

FROM THE GRAPHIC EXHIBITION OF ANIMAL PAINTINGS